WORLD SOCCER

JUNE 1969

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THEN AND NOW

Top picture shows The West Germany team that won the World Cup in Berne in 1954. Left to right: Sepp Herberger (trainer), Fritz Walter, Tony Turek, Horst Eckel, Helmut Rahn, Ottmar Walter, Werner Liebrich, Jupp Posipal, Hans Schaeffer, Werner Kohlmeyer and Karl Mai (missing: Max Morlock). Bottom picture shows the same men prior to a beneficial match for which they got together in Braunschweig on April 14. Left to right: (standing) F. Walter, Eckel, Rahn, O. Walter, Herberger, Liebrich, Posipal, Morlock, Hans Schaeffer. Kneeling: Mai, Turek and Kohlmeyer. (UPI)

THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

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FRONT COVER PICTURE

David Webb, voted Chelsea Player of the Year by members of the Chelsea Supporters' Club. Webb has become a great favourite at Stamford Bridge since his transfer from Southampton and last season performed the rare feat of scoring a hat-trick while playing centre-half. (LPA)

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COMMENT

A YEAR from now the World Cup will be grabbing all the attention of those interested in the premier international competition for football teams.

There will be no fears that Mexico, the host nation on this 1970 occasion, will fail to manage the gigantic organisation which a tournament of this size brings with it. The Mexicans had excellent groundwork in the staging of the last Olympic Games competition and if there were any inadequacies the well-known school of experience has ironed them out successfully.

When the final 16 teams are known, there will be the usual speculation about the favourites. Will England as holders retain their trophy? Can the Mexicans benefit from home advantage? Will it be Argentina's turn to shine? etc., etc.

by THE EDITOR

But while there are many questions affecting the participants, the method of play will be as closely watched as anything. The defensive trends which began to show themselves clearly in the 1962 tournament were accentuated to incredible proportions in the 1966 series. Little that has happened since then has led us to believe that there will be a dramatic swing towards attacking football. Why should there be?

It has been proved conclusively that defensive-minded teams are by far the most successful and until there is concrete evidence that attacking ideas can outsmart defensive strategy by not only tactical moves but by a variety of attacks pressed home with far more frequency than at present.

These are fine words in print of course. It is another matter entirely to achieve something positive along these lines in practice. But for the future of the game as a spectacle it is to be fervently hoped that a solution is found from somewhere.

World Soccer's DATELINE DIARY

APRIL 10

LUXEMBOURG: Mexico suffered an inglorious 2-1 beating at the hands of little Luxembourg tonight. Mexico's only goal was a present from the home side when full-back Fernand Jeitz beat his own goal-keeper when passing back in the 39th minute. Despite constant first-half pressure, Luxembourg did not get back on level terms until the 70th minute, Johnny Leonard scoring. Philippe clinched victory 11 minutes later.

APRIL 11

PARIS: The president of the French Football Federation and six members of its council resigned today as the council scrapped all plans for modernising the league championship. The new plans, announced on March 24 by the federation in an attempt to improve the standards and support of the game, were to disband the First and Second Divisions at the end of the season, replacing them by a 28- or 32-club First Division split into two regional pools. A new Second Division of three 14-club regional pools was also to be created, taking in the remaining Second Division clubs and the leading amateur sides.

Council members who disagreed with the plan proposed instead that there should be a reduced First Division and an open Second Division. But this and the original plan were both rejected by the council today. M. Jacques Georges, president of the federation, and six council members, including secretary-general Fernan Sastro, then offered their resignations.

M. Joseph Comiti, Sports Secretary of State, now has to decide what action to take before the federation's Annual General Meeting in May. He may either order the council to put forward another plan, or take away the powers of the council and lay down his own proposals, which are basically for a smaller First Division backed by a large open Second Division split into several pools.

APRIL 13

AMSTERDAM: Ajax beat Spartak Trnava 3-0 in the first leg of their European Cup semi-final here today. Half-time score was 1-0. Scorers: Cruyff (27), Swart (52) and Keizer (66). A capacity attendance of 65,000.

PORTO ALEGRE (Brazil): Hungary's touring national team were beaten 1-0 here tonight by the Gremio club of Porto Alegre. The Brazilians got their winning goal in the 74th minute through Helio Pires.

APRIL 15

THE HAGUE: Five Czechoslovakian soccer fans have asked for political asylum in Holland after coming here to watch their team (Spartak Trnava) play in the European Cup.

APRIL 16

ATHENS: Greece and Rumania drew 2-2 here today in a World Cup qualifying round match. All the goals came in the second half. Sideris and Dedes scored for Greece and Dumitrache netted both the Rumanian goals. Attendance: 45,000.

DRESDEN: An injury time goal gave East Germany a 2-1 victory over luckless Wales in a World Cup qualifying round match here today. The jubilant crowd invaded the pitch when, with a draw almost certain, substitute forward Rock crashed in a first-time shot in the 91st minute. The game, played in rain, hail and finally snow, brought little joy to the Welsh. Vogel scored the first for East Germany in the 30th minute; John Toshack netted for Wales in the 74th minute.

GLASGOW: Celtic's Bobby Murdoch hit a vital equalising goal for Scotland against West Germany at Hampden Park with the minutes ticking away. Müller put West Germany ahead in the first half of this World Cup qualifying round match before a crowd of over 100,000.

LISBON: Switzerland scored a shock 2-0 victory over Portugal in their World Cup qualifying round match here today. Vuilleumier scored both goals for Switzerland, who led 2-0 at half-time. Attendance: 5,000. The once-mighty Portuguese, third in the 1966 finals, succumbed to a first-half scoring burst by Swiss inside-right Vuilleumier, who netted in the 20th and 33rd minutes. Although Portugal dominated the match territorially, they lacked penetration and physical power. Even the famed shooting of Eusebio was shorn of its usual power.

APRIL 17

NEW YORK: Sports Illustrated magazine took a look today at hooliganism and violence by British soccer fans and decided "win at any cost" attitude was a major cause of crowd trouble. "Violence in and around soccer is sweeping England, usually considered the citadel of fair play and orderly behaviour," reported English-born staff writer Wilfrid Sheed in a ten-page, illustrated article. "Rough stuff in the playing field is matched by fighting in the grandstands, fierce attacks on special trains and outbreaks in nearby streets and even distant cities," he wrote.

The writer says that many teams employ players who specialise in rough play and they may serve to inspire hooligans. "This electrical charge between players and fans comes under the heading 'Win at any cost' —familiar stuff to Americans, but alarming to old-line Britons who used to pride themselves on being the world's most dignified losers."

LIMA: Brazilian coach and former star player Waldir "Didi" Pereira said today he had turned down an offer to train the Italian club Juventus. Pereira told newsmen he had no intention of leaving Peru because he had an "agreement of honour" to train

GLASGOW: Scotland's Alan Gilzean is beaten to the ball by West German goalkeeper Horst Wolter, with Berti Vogts in attendance, during the vital World Cup qualifying tie at Hampden Park which ended in a 1-1 draw. (McCowat)

DATELINE DIARY, a new monthly feature, brings you day by day soccer news from the world over. Each day's major events in the world of association football are recorded and published in our exclusive • DATELINE DIARY.

the Peruvian national team for the 1970 World Cup.

"It is true that Juventus has made an offer, but I do not propose to go to Italy," Pereira said. The Peruvian national side is to meet Bolivia here on August 3 and Argentina on August 10 in World Cup qualifying round matches. Didi also trains the Sporting Cristal Club of Lima and his contract is due to expire in June. There was no indication how much Juventus had offered Pereira, who was a member of the Brazilian teams which won the World Cup in 1958 and 1962.

NIJMEGEN (Holland): A British students' team beat their Dutch counterparts 4-1 (half-time 1-0) in a friendly match here today.

APRIL 18

RIO DE JANEIRO: Garrincha, the Brazilian World Cup star in 1958 and 1962 (he also appeared in England in 1966) has been charged with culpable homicide following a car crash in which the mother of his girl friend was killed, police said here today. The crash occurred on Sunday in Sao Joao de Meriti, near here.

APRIL 19

PARIS: A meeting of professional football clubs here today proposed a new solution to tide over the crisis in French football. They decided to split the next professional championship into two divisions of 18 clubs, with a possible reduction to 16 next year. The clubs also proposed a KO Cup with eight groups of four teams.

An official said later the clubs had decided on the reform because of the break-up of the Football Federation's Council. All but two of the Council resigned this month in a dispute over plans for reorganising French football following falling standards and attendances. A general assembly of the Federation meets in July to elect a new Council but it may be too late to organise next season's programme.

ATLANTA (Georgia): Three top British referees, Bobby Davidson, Norman Burtenshaw and Frank Cowan, will officiate in the international phase of the North American Soccer League's season, the league announced today. NASL executive director Phil Woosnam said other officials during the international series and the league's regular programme will all be Americans. The teams competing in the international series during May are West Ham, Wolverhampton Wanderers, Aston Villa, Kilmarnock, and Dundee United.

MILAN: AC Milan shot to the top of the Italian First Division today with a 1-0 win over Roma. The Italian champions kept their undefeated home record through a 57th-minute goal from outside-right Carlo Petrini. Petrini, 21 three weeks ago, scored with a great header to bring a volley of explosive rockets from the excitable 55,000 crowd.

LEICESTER: Frank O'Farrell, manager of FA Cup finalists Leicester City, with his chief coach Malcolm Musgrove. (A)

NICOSIA: With nothing at stake, Austria roused little excitement with their 2-1 win over Cyprus in their World Cup qualifying round match here today. Neither team had a chance of qualifying in group seven as West Germany and Scotland fight for the berth in Mexico next year.

The well-drilled Austrians were nearly always in command and did not concede Cyprus their face-saving goal until the dying seconds of the match. But the win proved expensive for Austria as they lost captain Flogel and Stumberger with injuries.

Kreuz scored Austria's first goal in the 27th minute and ten minutes into the second half Austria made sure of victory when Redl headed home. Cyprus scored when Efthymiades lobbed the ball towards Austrian goalkeeper Hapreither, who tipped it into his own net.

BARCELONA: A brilliant hat-trick by inside-left Jose Fuste inspired Barcelona to a crushing 4-1 victory over Cologne of West Germany which put them into the final of the European Cup Winners Cup (Brussels—May 21). Barcelona—with Fuste outstanding—gave their best performance of the season. They clinched their place in the final against either Dunfermline Athletic or Slovan Bratislava. The 4-1 win gave the Spanish side a 6-3 aggregate win.

Some 70,000 fans packed into Barcelona's Nou Camp Stadium and were rewarded with a goal after six minutes, Filosia heading in. Cologne scored a brilliant equaliser through Ruehl.

APRIL 20

SYDNEY: A goalkeeper was knocked unconscious and another player was stabbed in the hand when spectators rioted at a match here today. The match, between local teams Pal Hellenic and a Polonia North side, was abandoned 15 minutes before full-time after spectators invaded the pitch throwing stones and rubbish at the referee.

Polonia's goalkeeper, Jim Fraser, said he was not sure what hit him. A Pan Hellenic player was stabbed in the hand and taken to hospital. The riot began after Polonia, who were leading 1-0, were awarded a penalty. One spectator was arrested.

KRAKOW (Poland): Poland thrashed Luxembourg 8-1 in a World Cup qualifying match here today. Poland led 3-0 at half-time. Goalscorers Lubanski 5, Dejna 2, Willim. For Luxembourg: Leonard.

APRIL 23

MILAN: European Cup holders Manchester United were beaten 2-0 by AC Milan in the first leg of their European Cup semi-final here today. Sormani (34 minutes) and Hamrin (48) scored for Milan in a match that was a complete disappointment for United. In the 76th minute left-back John Fitzpatrick was sent off for kicking Kurt Hamrin. A crowd of 80,000 packed the San Siro stadium and wildly cheered as Milan secured a convincing victory.

BRATISLAVA: Dunfermline Athletic return home from here with their hopes of European soccer glory broken by a goal scored by Slovan Bratislava's Jan Capkovic. The Slovan striker, who got the goal which enabled his team to draw 1-1 with Dunfermline in the first leg of their European Cup Winners Cup semi-final, slammed another in the second leg today which was sufficient to give Slovan a passage into the final (versus Barcelona in Basle on May 21).

● *Continued overleaf*

WEMBLEY: Manchester City left-back Glyn Pardoe tackles Leicester City outside-right Rodney Fern during the 1969 FA Cup Final. (LPA)

To make the Bratislava visit more tragic for Dunfermline, Pat Gardner was sent off after an hour's play for a foul on Jozef Capkovic, Jan's twin brother. Earlier Yugoslav referee Horvath had booked Roy Barry and spoken to Willie Callaghan after incidents in a first-half goalmouth mêlée.

The Dunfermline defence, hard worked in the first half, cracked in the 24th minute to concede a vital goal. Goalkeeper Willie Duff was only able to knock out a sizzling drive from Moder and Jan Capkovic was on the spot to seize on the ball and ram it home. The Scottish team tried hard to pull back into the game but they rarely looked like finding a path through the solid Slovan defence.

DJAKARTA: A women's soccer tournament has been organised in Indonesia for the first time. Selected players are now undergoing intensive training in three cities (Malang, Jogjakarta and Semarang) for the tournament in Semarang on May 9 and 10.

IZMIR: Ujpest Dozsa beat Turkey's Goeztepe Izmir 4-1 in their Fairs Cup semi-final first leg here today. Ujpest centre-forward Bene opened the scoring in the 12th minute, beating three defenders before shooting home. Four minutes later Gaglayan got the equaliser from the penalty spot. Bene scored a second for Ujpest in the 33rd minute and Dunai the third in the 64th minute. In the 83rd minute another goal by Dunai completed the scoring. A crowd of 25,000 watched the match, played in the Alsancak Stadium.

SEVILLE: Spain and Mexico drew 0-0 in a friendly international here today watched by 40,000 spectators. It was Spain all the way with Mexico surviving a 90-minute battering. Mexican goalkeeper Ignacio Calderon brought off a number of superb saves.

APRIL 24

TRNAVA: Ajax Amsterdam today qualified for the final of the European Cup (in Madrid on May 28) despite being beaten 2-0 by Spartak Trnava in the second leg of their semi-final.

APRIL 26

LONDON: Manchester City won the FA Cup Final, beating Leicester City 1-0 in an entertaining match. Neil Young scored the vital goal in the 24th minute after a splendid run by Mike Summerbee. A crowd of 100,000 and millions more on television saw the match.

GLASGOW: Celtic clinched the Scottish Cup with a convincing 4-0 defeat of arch-rivals Rangers, who made a number of tragic defensive errors. Billy McNeill headed the first Celtic goal and within two minutes before the interval Bobby Lennox and George Connelly added two more. Steve Chalmers scored in the second half. Crowd: 134,000.

WEST BERLIN: An English schools side drew 2-2 with a West German schools team here today after leading 1-0 at half-time. Spinner opened the scoring after 20 minutes and right-half Guthrie added a second after the interval. West Germany struck back with goals from Worm, in the 69th minute, and Korst in the 71st minute.

DATELINE DIARY of WORLD SOCCER

● Continued from previous page

MONTEVIDEO: Uruguayan club Nacional defeated their traditional rivals Penarol 2-0 in the first leg of their South American Championship semi-final here today. Goals by Maneiro and Mujica in the first half gave Nacional a well-deserved victory.

APRIL 27

TUNIS: Tunisia and Morocco drew 0-0 here today in a World Cup qualifying round match.

LISBON: Benfica will again take part in the European Cup next season. They made sure of their place when they won the Portuguese championship for the third year running. Benfica finished with 59 points, runners-up Porto totalled 57. In their last match today Benfica, who have now won the title 14 times, won 4-0 away against Tomar. Eusebio, Jose Augusto, Simoes scored while the fourth was an own-goal.

TURIN: Torino beat AC Milan 1-0 in an Italian League match here today. Cagliari beat Verona 2-0 and Fiorentina drew 0-0 with Palermo.

VALETTA: Austria beat Malta 3-1 in a friendly international here today. Austria led 2-0 at half-time.

BREMERHAVEN: Bremerhaven drew 1-1 with Bolton Wanderers in a friendly match here today. Von Westphal scored in the 14th minute. A quarter of an hour before the end an own-goal gave Bolton the equaliser.

APRIL 29

COPENHAGEN: Bolton Wanderers beat the Copenhagen club Hvidovre 2-0 here tonight in the first match of their Danish tour. Bolton were leading 1-0 at half-time. The goal-scorers were Byron after 20 minutes and Phillips in the 88th minute.

HAMBURG: A crowd of 70,000 saw England beat West Germany 1-0 in a schoolboy international here today. The teams drew 2-2 in their first match in Berlin last Saturday. Left-winger Goodlass, of Liverpool, scored the winning goal today after 21 minutes. Goalkeeper Jayes, of Leicester City, set the seal on a great performance when he saved a penalty by West German left-half Roehl in the 69th minute. West German soccer stars Uwe Seeler and Willy Schulz, who both play for the Hamburg SV club, greeted the teams before the start of the match.

APRIL 30

AMSTERDAM: Ajax Amsterdam moved into second place in the Dutch first division today by defeating FC Twente 2-0. With five matches to play, Ajax are three points behind leaders Feyenoord.

LEYDEN (Holland): Holland beat Scotland 3-0 in an amateur international here today, after leading 1-0 at half-time. The Dutch scorers were: Veldhuis, Holl and Posthumus. A crowd of 3,000 watched the match.

ANKARA: Poland defeated Turkey 3-1 (half-time 2-0) in a friendly international watched by 35,000 people here tonight. Lubanski and Wilim (2) scored for Poland, Ergun for Turkey from a penalty.

PARIS: France "B" beat Rumania 1-0 in a friendly international here tonight. The teams were level 0-0 at the interval. The only goal came after 82 minutes when Henri Michel slammed a right-foot shot into the top of the net from close range. A

20,000 crowd, an almost impossible dream a few months ago, saw France dominate the game throughout without being able to put the final touch to their defence-splitting moves.

BUCHAREST: Poland beat Rumania 2-0 in a youth international at Craiova today. Poland's two goals were scored by Gadoha in the second half.

BARCELONA: Spain beat Yugoslavia 2-1 in a World Cup qualifying match here tonight. Spain led 2-0 at the interval. Bustillo in the 22nd minute and Amancio (27) for Spain and Paulovic for Yugoslavia after 67 minutes.

ROME: Italian first division club Roma beat Charlton Athletic 2-0 in a benefit match here tonight. Bertogna (15) and Sirena (59) scored for Roma. Attendance: 8,000.

MAY 1

SANTIAGO: Estudiantes, the reigning unofficial World Club Champions, beat Catholic University 3-1 in the first leg of their South American Club Championship semi-final here tonight. Estudiantes scored first with a goal from Conigliaro after only seven minutes. Sarnari equalised with a penalty in the 35th minute, but Rudsky scored for the Argentinians two minutes later and Togneri got another in the 53rd minute.

MONTECATINI TERME (Italy): England and Italy played a goalless draw in their amateur international here today.

COPENHAGEN: Bolton Wanderers beat Danish second division club Holbaek 4-1 (half-time 2-0) in a friendly here today. Byrom (2), Wharton, Farrimond. Krath scored for Holbaek.

LATINA: An 85th-minute goal by Alan Campbell earned Charlton Athletic a 1-1 draw with Italian fourth division team Latina here today. Centre forward Guarniero put the home team ahead in the 31st minute, and this looked likely to prove the winning goal until Campbell crashed home a short-range shot after a quick passing movement in the Latina goalmouth.

MAY 3

BONN: Bayern Munich, comfortable leaders of the Bundesliga, strode into their fourth Federation Cup Final today. The Bavarian team scored a 2-0 victory (half-time 0-0) over Nuremberg, currently bottom in the league table, in today's semi-final. Bayern Munich won its previous three cup finals in 1957, 1966 and 1967, and with national centre-forward Gerd Müller will probably triumph again on June 14. Their opponents in the final are, at present, unknown. In the other semi-final Schalke 04 and Kaiserslautern drew 1-1 (0-0) despite extra time.

PARIS: The Japanese national team have been awarded the International Fair Play trophy for 1968 for their performance in the Mexico Olympic Games, it was announced here today. The annual Pierre De Coubertin Trophy is awarded by representatives of the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organisations (UNESCO), the International Association of the Sporting Press and World Sporting Organisations. The Committee noted that the Japanese team received no penalties during six, often violent, games, and their conduct on and off the field was always exemplary. The team had already received the Fair Play Award of FIFA.

WREXHAM: The Home International Championship got off to a high-scoring start with Scotland defeating Wales 5-3. But for the Welsh it was a sorry story of bad defensive errors that gave Scotland four, perhaps five, of their goals. As early as the 13th minute centre-half Billy McNeill was left unmarked from a corner and he hammered home a strong half-volley. Three minutes later Colin Stein netted number two. Wales, however, fought back magnificently with superb goals from Ron Davies and John Toshack.

After the interval Wales continued to make a series of bad errors; goalkeeper Gary Sprake was at fault when Alan Gilzean scored, but again the home team got back on level terms with another tremendous goal from Ron Davies. But goals from Billy Bremner and Tommy McLean finally put the issue beyond doubt.

WORLD SOCCER'S DATELINE DIARY

BELFAST: The "luck of the Irish" hardly applied to the clash of Northern Ireland and England. In a match largely dominated by the Irish, the English ultimately came out on top 3-1. Martin Peters headed the first from a neat Francis Lee free-kick and that was the only goal before half-time. After the break Ireland scored through Eric McMordie but the decisive Lee scored an individual second and made a third. Geoff Hurst scored from the penalty spot after Terry Neill had brought down Lee.

WEMBLEY: A jubilant Tony Book, skipper of triumphant Manchester City, holds the FA Cup. (Prov 1)

Sir Alf Ramsey with Brian Labone, Keith Newton and Geoff Hurst at an England training session. (Larkin)

Dislike of the Press

Speaking Personally

LESLIE VERNON

SIR ALF RAMSEY is the best manager England ever had! He is probably one of the greatest any team ever had! After all, he is a fine tactician, knows and understands the game intimately, plans for every aspect of a match or a tournament with painstaking detail, and most important of all, has that admirable, undefinable ability to "motivate" his players so that they play their hearts out for him—in fact they usually perform above themselves.

All this has been said before, and this is not, thank goodness, an obituary. Sir Alf is alive and well, and lives in Ipswich. But I wanted to re-state my boundless respect for him as a manager, because I feel obliged to reflect on his recent astonishing remarks concerning the press.

I have seen Ramsey several times in his office; he has always been polite, pleasant, perhaps slightly condescending. During these short interviews and after-match press conferences I formed the impression that the England team boss "tolerates" journalists.

Other outstanding managers have different attitudes. Ron Greenwood and Matt Busby are genuinely fond of the press, Tommy Docherty uses the papers for his publicity gimmicks, Bill Shankly jumps on an imaginary soap-box when within an earshot of a scribe. Ramsey's tolerance up to now has been acceptable; we called it a "love-hate" relationship—we love him, he hates us!

Now this mediocre joke has turned sour. Sir Alf made a number of pronouncements on a London Weekend TV programme concerning the press, which in my opinion were most unfair. "I and the England team can live without them, but they can't live without us!" he said. This is arrogant talk, and shows a complete lack of appreciation and gratitude (yes, gratitude!) for what the press have done for the England team and its manager.

Football is not only a sport, but an entertainment industry as well. It receives several million pounds' worth of publicity from newspapers and magazines free of charge every year, without spending a penny on advertising in return. "Image-making", creating interest, introducing and building up new stars is our contribution to the game.

In the final analysis, two sets of players wearing different-coloured jerseys would be meaningless to the public without the enormous "ballyhoo" surrounding them. Who "made" the FA Cup and the European Cup competitions? Who transformed the World Cup into the biggest show on earth? Players? No! Managers? No! The communication media? Yes!

Due to this well-oiled machinery of free publicity, football is a thriving business. The players are rewarded handsomely for their efforts and have become household names. The victorious England team manager has been knighted, extremely well paid and praised to the skies for his work. The name "Ramsey" has acquired a new meaning, and it is used freely in all walks of life.

One frequently reads about the "Ramsey-spirit" and remarks like "we need a Ramsey to re-vitalise our industry." All this adulation might be deserved, but surely the sporting press can claim some credit for recognising the great man and for publicising his sterling qualities.

It is obviously a fifty-fifty affair, but in my humble opinion the England team, its manager and football itself needs us just as much as we need them!

Sir Alf also declared that he reads the *Daily Mail* every day because it carries a strip-cartoon about a dog similar to his own! This might have been a weak attempt at humour (not one of Sir Alf's strong suits!) but my impression was that Ramsey wanted to imply that all football journalists write the same nonsense no matter which paper they work for This is a gross insult, we might all write nonsense, but definitely not exactly the same!

Criticism

Ramsey complained about the criticism his team received after the sterile displays against Rumania and Bulgaria. What did he expect? Wholesale congratulations for drawing against such nonentities at Wembley? These remarks showed clearly that Sir Alf has no understanding whatsoever of the everyday duties of a sports journalist, which of course includes an impartial judgement of the performance of a team they have just seen in action.

The England manager made a most ungracious speech at the Football Writers' Dinner a couple of years ago. I thought at the time that it was typical of his coolness towards journalists. But now I think the enigma is no more. The question has been answered. Ramsey has a deep-seated genuine suspicion and dislike of the press. This is unreasonable and entirely of his own making. We will judge him fairly in the future, as we have done in the past. It is up to him to come to terms with the realities of this great sporting life!

I am very fond of the European Club competitions, and if anybody criticises them I feel personally involved. The latest attack appeared in WORLD SOCCER (May) and the "enemy" is surprisingly none other than Brian Glanville. His first targets are the away-goals rule and the Fairs Cup.

We all know that away goals do *not* count double—this is only journalistic shorthand. In fact, when teams finish level on aggregate after two games, the one which scores more goals on their opponents' ground goes through. What is wrong with that?

Nothing, since the ruling applies to all competing teams, and they all know its existence in advance. Brian advocates "one-game" ties instead, letting the luck of the draw decide who should stage the match. This is clearly unfair in the FA Cup and would even be more so in an international competition. The only thing wrong with the Fairs Cup at present is its name. It is a misnomer, but call it what you like, it is a fine, exciting tournament, giving opportunity of competitive international football to a wide range of clubs and their supporters.

This season's two final matches are fixed for May 29 and June 11, which is only 13 days after the Champions' Cup Final, so the 64 teams field did not make much difference.

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MORE COVERAGE OF CENTRAL AMERICA

MAY I first congratulate you on your splendid new features "Soccertistics" and "Dateline Diary" which have made "World Soccer" unique.

As to your note in "Comment" about suggestions for future issues, I think that a step in the right direction has been taken by the publishing of European League results and suggest that this is taken a stage further by publishing results of all the South American Leagues when possible (i.e. not just Argentina).

WORLD SOCCER's coverage of the European Cup, results and line-ups are superb, but perhaps we could be given better coverage of other tournaments like the overlooked Central, Caribbean, North American Champion Club Tournament, African Club Champions' Cup and the new Asian Club Championship. Even a run-down on the results would be of great interest to readers.

As for your remarks on overlooked areas, without wishing to sound repetitive Central America, which seems to have sprung to life as far as soccer is concerned in recent years, could do with a little more exposure. So, too, could South Africa and New Zealand. After all, the big fish of the soccer world were minnows once.

Progress made in this direction will ensure that WORLD SOCCER lives up to its name.

M. POWELL,
Sheffield 6,
England.

World Cup trip

I AM an England supporter now living in South Africa and an ardent reader of your magazine which keeps me in touch with soccer throughout the world.

My aim next year is to go to Mexico to see England in the World Cup. The trouble is here in South Africa there is hardly any interest in the World Cup and I find it impossible to obtain information concerning ticket and hotel arrangements in Mexico. So, I am writing to you for help.

M. SCOTT,
Johannesburg,
South Africa.

(Write to: Ken Oultram, Esq., Blue Grass Cottage, Clatterwick Lane, Little Leigh, Northwich, Cheshire.—Editor.)

Newcastle publicity

I GREATLY appreciate your magazine and I enjoy reading "Dateline Diary" and "Soccertistics". I have a suggestion that I think might improve your fine magazine still further.

I think that the league tables and results from each country should be published at the end of the article on that particular country. The statistics on countries that have not been featured could still be at the back, but it would make easier reading.

As I live near Newcastle, I think it is a pity that United's achievements in the Fairs Cup have not had as much publicity as they should. In Bobby Moncur they have one of the finest young defenders and captains in the First Division. So please, could you give Newcastle United more publicity.

JOHN E. TINDLE,
South Shields,
England.

Collecting names

I AM interested in collecting names of foreign soccer teams and find that your magazine is the only one I have found that gives me any help. Your two new features are extremely informative and I like the Fairs Cup Review, a subject which so many soccer annuals leave out when writing about European competitions.

However, I think that a good idea would be to devote a page or two each month purely to the league scene of one country, perhaps giving league tables and cup results.

I feel that many readers who, like me, are interested in the domestic season of foreign countries would benefit from a series such as this.

S. ASHTON,
Daventry,
England.

READERS' FORUM

READERS' FORUM provides a platform for the views of "World Soccer" readers . . . on all aspects of international football and ideas for increasing the coverage of the magazine itself. Letters should be sent to: Readers' Forum, World Soccer, 84 Temple Chambers, London, E.C.4.

Addresses please

AS you publish the only international football magazine in Great Britain, of which I am a regular reader, could you please supply me with the following information:

The official addresses of the Portuguese and West German Football Associations.

B. MILNE,
South Gosforth,
England.

(Federacao Portuguesa de Futebol, Praca Marques de Pombal, no 16-20, Lisboa. Deutscher Fussball-Bund, Zeppelinallee 77, Postschliessfach 900260, 6 Frankfurt (Main) —90.—Editor.)

Please note

IN "World Soccer", February issue, 1969, on page 40 we read in the article "Discs have vital part to play . . ." by Derek Wallis that "a prototype of the plan has been tested in an amateur competition in Mexico —NOT in the Olympic Games as anyone who saw the final between Hungary and Bulgaria and the four dismissals involved will know already".

It is obvious that Mr. Derek Wallis is not aware of the real situation: The system of using coloured cards by referees in order to overcome language difficulties and when they have to caution or dismiss a player was initiated and first put into operation by FIFA precisely in the Olympic Football Tournament 1968 in Mexico.

At pre-tournament conferences referees and team officials were informed that rectangular cards (yellow for caution, red for dismissal) would be used by referees: Throughout the tournament this new procedure was successfully operated. This was also the case in the final between Hungary and Bulgaria. Perhaps the press and other followers were not sufficiently informed by FIFA on the newly adopted system.

Sir Stanley Rous, the FIFA president, who is a member of the Competent Committees (Referees' and Amateur Committees) which decided to put this new procedure in operation having been present in Mexico at the Olympic Football Tournament, was, as were the other FIFA Committee members, satisfied with the new system and therefore, as Mr. Derek Wallis reports, he will probably propose it to be applied also in the Fairs Cup Club Competition in Europe of which he is President.

R. COURTE,
Assistant Secretary,
FIFA.

Latin passion

OVER the past three years your excellent magazine has stimulated my interest in world soccer which was aroused by the 1966 World Cup.

I am particularly interested in Italian and Argentinian football because of their immaculate style and ball-control. I realise that these countries have a defence-dominated brand of soccer, but even this is attractive. Latin defences fascinate me by their complexity, especially when they suddenly break out of defence in counter-attacks.

I was very sad, even demoralised, by the fall of Inter-Milan who, I'm told, were the chief exponents of the type of play I so admire. But now I understand most top Italian and Argentinian teams play in the same style.

I would probably find this boring if I watched it every week, but as it is, as a casual observer, I find it most interesting; it is certainly something different to our concept of football which I watch every Saturday.

On the point of a possible improvement in WORLD SOCCER, I suggest a more detailed coverage of the Copa Libertadores de America. You have never given this the attention it surely deserves.

This year could you possibly give fuller coverage.

PHILIP ROBERTS,
Tunyfron,
Wales.

(Last month and this month we have greatly increased our coverage of this competition.—Editor.)

THE MONTH'S GAMES

Paris: France 5, Real Madrid 3
Lisbon: Portugal 0, Mexico 0
Porto Alegre: Brazil 2, Peru 1
Rio de Janiero: Brazil 3, Peru 2
Luxembourg: Luxembourg 2, Mexico 1
Porto Alegre: Gremio 1, Hungary 0
Athens: Greece 2, Rumania 2—WC
Dresden: East Germany 2, Wales 1—WC
Glasgow: Scotland 1, West Germany 1—WC
Lisbon: Portugal 0, Switzerland 2—WC
Brussels: Belgium 2, Mexico 0
Nicosia: Cyprus 1, Austria 2—WC
Port-au-Prince: Haiti 2, United States 0—WC
Krakow: Poland 8, Luxembourg 1—WC
Sofia: Bulgaria 2, Luxembourg 1—WC
Tel-Aviv: Israel 1, Austria 1
Seville: Spain 0, Mexico 0
Valetta: Malta 1, Austria 3
Tunis: Tunisia 0, Morocco 0—WC
Madrid: Spain 2, Yugoslavia 1—WC
Paris: France B 1, Rumania 0
Malmo: Sweden 1, Mexico 0

RIOT IN RIO, PORTUGAL OUT

International Post-Mortem

by ROGER MACDONALD

A RIOT at Rio; a savage blow to Portugal's World Cup hopes as Switzerland win in Lisbon; little Haiti take a step nearer the finals; Belgium qualify for Mexico as Yugoslavia lose in Madrid; a soft tour for Austria, a dismal one for Mexico; Wales, barring some prodigious statistical somersault, are out of the World Cup; and Scotland find West Germany too tough a nut to crack.

In a month of unexpected and dramatic events, the most dramatic and the most disturbing took place in the Maracana, at Rio, where Brazil took on Peru at football and fisticuffs. There had been trouble when the teams met three days earlier—in a game won 2-1 by Brazil, the Peruvians vigorously protesting about the winning goal—but no hint of the free-for-all that was to come in front of the 80,302 spectators in the world's biggest stadium.

Brazil started disastrously, and were actually two goals down in nine minutes — scored by Galardo, Peru's most consistent player, in the fifth and Baylon in the ninth. But Pele got one back immediately in inimitable fashion and Tostao equalised 11 minutes before half-time. It was then that the trouble started, with Peru stretching the laws a little to keep Brazil out at all costs.

I did not see the match, only a newsreel film, but the origin of the incident that flared into a riot showed up clearly. Gerson, who had been pushed and shoved by half a dozen Peruvians at various stages of the match, tried a one-two with Dirceu Lopes. This did not quite come off, because Lopes pushed the return pass too far ahead, and Gerson—never the gazelle of Brazilian football—was easily beaten by the Peruvian sweeper, de La Torre. La Torre cleared, but Gerson kicked him hard on the shin, and the Peruvian rolled in agony on the ground with blood pouring down his leg. Pedro Gonzales rushed up and knocked Gerson over with a right hook that Cassius Clay himself would not have been displeased with.

The referee—who, apparently, was another Peruvian, Alberto Tejada — tried to send both Gerson and Gonzales off. But before he could get either to understand what neither wanted to understand, the incidents began to multiply. Chumpitaz, seeing Gerson groaning on the ground, ran over and kicked what seemed an irresistible target, and was somewhat dismayed when the apparently mortally injured Gerson sprang up like some slain film extra and struck him with a rabbit punch. Both teams rushed in reinforcements. Felix got in one karate blow with a two-footed jump at an opponent, which Gallardo equalised by felling Brito before he in turn was hit in the face and had to be helped away from the scene of battle by some Peruvian reserves.

Pele, Dirceu Lopes and Tostao tried to calm friend and foe alike, but it was not until the military police arrived, some 15 minutes after play had stopped, that order was restored. The Peruvians, still gesticulating in enraged little groups, went back to their dressing-room, followed by the unrepentant Gerson to his. It took a personal appeal by the Brazilian FA president, Joao Havelange, before Peru would agree to finish the match, after a 40-minute delay. With both teams down to ten men, Brazil gradually took command, and Edu scored the winning goal in the 78th minute. Afterwards, the new Brazilian team manager, Joao Salvanha, said only that he had been pleased to see that there were no women in his team. He, at any rate, seems prepared to fight fire with fire.

Meanwhile, a few thousand miles to the north, the unknown and unexpectedly vigorous team of the Haitian Republic were showing that in soccer at least they were more than equal to the United States. In the first leg of their World Cup qualifying group semi-final, they won 2-0, getting a fine goal from Claude Barthélemy in the opening minutes and never allowing the Americans to settle down.

The result was a blow to Phil Woosnam and Gordon Jago, who spent nearly three weeks training the World Cup party before they flew out from Miami. But the weakness among the forwards showed up in practice, especially at Los Angeles, where the Southern California All-Stars beat the national side 2-1. The United States had no one to match the former Wolves player Barry Ingold, who scored a great goal, and it was only a long shot from Cleveland's Dietrich Albrecht four minutes from time that made the score look respectable.

The same lack of punch showed up in Port-au-Prince, where the United States really had more clear-cut scoring chances, but wasted them all. This made Jago all the more determined to get Gerry Baker, Coventry City's 29-year-old centre-forward, flown out for the second leg in San Diego. Baker was brought up in Britain, but he qualifies for the United States because he was born in New Rochelle, a New York suburb. He missed the first leg, of course, because Coventry City needed his services in their fight against relegation—a task more serious than galivanting around the Caribbean.

Honduras, who meet El Salvador in the other semi-final on June 8 and 15, might still be the side to go through to the finals next year. They have not lost a qualifying match yet, and they disposed efficiently of Costa Rica, usually a tough team even for Mexico to beat.

This Central American place, of course, has been created by Mexico's bye to the finals, a bye they seem particularly fortunate to have after their unimpressive European tour. One goal in the five opening matches—and that scored by an opposing defender—is not likely to leave their World Cup opponents in fear and trembling. Mexico's coach, Ignacio Trelles, said: "What can I do? I can't go out on the field and score goals myself."

The only real success of the trip was goalkeeper Ignacio Calderon, who had an outstanding game against Portugal, then a stupendous one against Spain that brought the 40,000 spectators at Seville's Sanchez Pizjuan Stadium to their feet.

Both matches ended in 0-0 draws, though Mexico had a few chances against Portugal, who played without any Benfica players (their champion club having flown to South America for a brief tour). Only Jacinto Joao, who ran rings round Vantora, had a good game among the Portuguese forwards, although Rolando produced a shot in the second minute that Calderon took at fullest stretch. Yet the best chance fell to Mexico's Borja in the second half: he had an open goal when Damas misjudged a cross, but headed past the far post.

Mexico played against Belgium, Spain and Sweden rather as they did against England in the World Cup—with eight or nine men as far back as they could go without falling over each other's feet, and defying their opponents to find the goal, let alone score. Apparently they thought these tactics unnecessary against Luxembourg, who promptly won 2-1 and had most of the play.

Bobby Lennox shoots past the post and goalkeeper Wolter during the Scotland versus West Germany international. (A)

It is worth recalling how Robert Heinz has struggled for nine years against the deprivations of foreign clubs, and yet has always managed to raise a team that has been a credit to his tiny country. Luxembourg's odd victories against Portugal, Switzerland, Holland and now Mexico are a reminder that not even they can be taken lightly on their own ground.

AMATEURS

Heinz's latest team of seven amateurs and four professionals included two players, Fernand Jeitz and Joseph Léonard, who had actually played a league match for Metz against Marseilles the previous evening —in fact Luxembourg arranged the game for a Thursday as this was the only day they could be sure of getting their footballers released. Jeitz had a mixed afternoon, for he put through his own goal just before half-time, then took the free-kick which Léonard headed so hard that Calderon could only punch out for Philippe to score from the rebound. That was the winning goal, and as Léonard himself got the equaliser on the hour, Heinz must have thought his gamble well worth while.

It would be pleasant to be able to recall that Luxembourg's own little tour of Eastern Europe, two World Cup matches against Poland and Belgium, was equally successful. But their first game, against the Poles, went quite disastrously, and Vlodmierz Lubanski scored five goals in an 8-1 victory.

They played rather better in Sofia against Bulgaria, although to be truthful it was more the shortcomings of the Bulgarian team than Luxembourg's own efforts that kept the score down to 2-1. Some eccentric decisions by the Turkish referee, Babadjan, who let a lot of fouls go unpenalised, did nothing to improve a sterile, defensive match. Asparoukhov inevitably got both Bulgaria's goals, in the 40th and 49th minutes, the first from a penalty. As Léonard immediately reduced the deficit from another penalty, you have some idea of the nature of the play.

Bulgaria and Poland both have maximum points in their group, and a rare scrap is in prospect before one of them, or Holland at a pinch, qualifies for Mexico. Curiously, so many Eastern European countries seem to have discovered one exceptional striker —Lubanski for Poland, Asparoukhov for Bulgaria and Florea Dumitrache for Rumania.

Dumitrache got both goals in Rumania's 2-2 draw against Greece in Athens, a useful point, bearing in mind Portugal's traumatic failure there in a previous tie. Greece were clearly disappointed not to win, but in a sense they provided their own handicap, by leaving out probably their best player, Dimitris Domazos, for an unmentionable breach of training restrictions.

The 45,000 crowd in the Karaiskaki Stadium saw an even first half, in which Greece had a goal narrowly disallowed for offside just before half-time. But four valid goals came in the second, the opening score going to Greece after 51 minutes. Boc, in the Rumanian rearguard, made an ill-judged clearance, and Dedes brought the ball down with his chest and passed quickly to Sideris. He controlled the pass superbly on the turn and beat Raducan from eight yards. Three minutes later Dumitrache equalised with a fierce shot from close range, but Greece went ahead again on the hour. This time Raducan turned a shot from Botinos on to the crossbar, and Dedes headed in the rebound. Rumania retaliated by kicking long balls down the middle, which got the Greek defence in a muddle. Twenty minutes from the end Lucescu won possession in a mêlée and Dumitrache emerged from nowhere to flick the ball home. Superb in midfield as well as in the penalty area, he was undoubtedly the outstanding player on the field.

SENSATIONAL

From the heat of Athens to the cool breezes of Lisbon, where another match in the same group took place at 9.45 in the evening. It ended in a sensational win for Switzerland over Portugal, who had most of the play but lacked penetration and, more important, willpower. The Swiss team manager, Erwin Ballabio, made seven changes from the admittedly experimental side beaten 1-0 by Spain in Seville, bringing back Zurich's reliable Stierli and Kunzli, and Michaud to partner his Basle team-mate Ramseier at full-back. He took a chance on Vuilleumier at inside-forward, for the Lausanne international was still suffering from the effects of a leg injury. In the event, the gamble came off, for Vuilleumier scored both goals, in the 20th and 33rd minutes, giving Switzerland a lead they were never in real danger of surrendering.

Portugal now have an uphill task to qualify for the finals, and elimination would be a bitter pill to swallow after their splendid third place in 1966. Much has been made of the apparent decline of their team through old age, but only Mario Coluna, who will be 34 in August, has fallen by the wayside through lack of stamina. In fact, Portugal's defence has been shaky in the extreme ever since the retirement of goalkeeper Costa-Pereira and centre-half Germano, two players with strong claims to play in a world-best XI of their era.

In consequence, Portugal have relied much too heavily on their attack, and neither José Augusto not Simoes were fit enough to be risked in the Switzerland match. This left the burden of scoring goals to Torres, who has been suspended so often this year that his match-fitness must be in doubt, and on Eusebio. Portugal's fine World Cup performance in 1966 depended largely on Eusebio's genius, and much of his offensive skill has been blunted by a knee injury. The sad truth is that football is get-

● Continued on page 47

National team back to Zero

WITH four months to go to the World Cup qualifying games against Peru and Bolivia, Argentina has no settled national team, most of the players in it are not taking their job seriously enough and the best players are being left out. Home and away draws against Paraguay have done nothing to improve Argentina's low international prestige.

Paraguay came to Rosario for the first game "without a hope" according to their national coach, 42-year-old Uruguayan, Jose Rodriguez. To get some semblance of team-work, seven players of Guarani, the club coached by Rodriguez, were included, but they had been out of full training since December. Yet it was Paraguay who, in spite of technical faults, impressed more and created more goal chances in the 1-1 draw.

Argentina's coach, Humberto Maschio, even found it difficult to explain what his team were trying to do against Paraguay. The mid-field of Veglio, Cocco and Aguirre failed completely in its marking. Things improved in the second half when Rulli came on for Veglio, but the improvement stopped short when Cocco got himself sent off. In a disconnected attack of below-form Minnitti, Yazalde and Fischer, playing far away from each other, only Fischer was dangerous on his own, while there was little co-ordination in defence where one player often put rivals on-side while others tried to put them offside and Nelson Lopez, out of his club's (Huracan) team, was just not up to it.

The team went to Asunción with five changes (*see international match details*) "just to try out" and things were worse. Both teams played badly and the game was a "comedy of errors" best forgotten.

With the Metropolitan First Division Championship almost at the half-way stage after nine games, the top two in each section (which qualify for the semi-finals) are already drawing away from the rest of the field. National champions, Velez Sarsfield, and Boca Juniors jointly lead "A" Section, three points in front of the season's surprise team, Chacarita Juniors, while Racing Club and River Plate are joint leaders of "B" Section, five points ahead of "world champions", Estudiantes de La Plata.

ABOVE: Boca Juniors' Pianetti (dark shirt), their most dangerous forward. BELOW: Brazilian Machado da Silva (striped shirt), Racing's centre-forward who has changed the team's style. (EW)

Boca Juniors are unbeaten in nine games with a 15-1 goal average, which, however, doesn't do them much good in a tie on points as the team scoring most goals takes precedence in the local championship. Boca's magnificent rear line of Suñe, Melendez, Rosl and Marzolini is as hard to beat as ever and there is now better organisation in attack. Close season signings have strengthened the front line, but home product, Pianetti, is still the best forward. Velez Sarsfield, unchanged from last year, have carried on where they left off in spite of a couple of absentees, due to suspensions, and are top scorers with 22 goals.

Racing are the only unbeaten team in "B" Section and playing well, although their defence is not as strong as before. But their new centre-forward, Brazilian Machado da Silva has transformed their soccer. They now play a more refined game, more ball play, which seems to be bringing the same success as their more robust play of 1966 and 1967. River Plate manage to

Argentina Soccer Scene from ERIC WEIL

hang on at the top, but fail to impress with erratic performances the same as last year.

Crisis club of the moment are popular Independiente, next to bottom in Section "A". The players' morale is low. They panic easily as soon as they have a goal scored against them and they have problems in defence, worsened recently by Pavoni's four-game suspension. But Independiente can't strengthen their team as no transfers are allowed during the season, so they are relying on a coach to change their fortunes. Adolfo Pedernera has just taken over but not before club officials had spent weeks pleading with Brazilian Osvaldo Brandau to return. They thought so much of the man under whom they won their last title —the national championship in 1967—that they would even have been satisfied for him to come down during the week to coach and talk to the players even if he couldn't stay to see them play on Sunday.

Last year's unbeaten Metropolitan champions, San Lorenzo, have now lost four games and are five points behind the leaders. They won last season with all-out attack, but now seem to be afraid of attack —a problem widespread throughout Argentine soccer.

THE "MILLIONARIOS"

River Plate is about the only club which now publishes detailed earnings of its soccer players. The figures show why they are in such a financial mess and had to get rid of such high-earning stars as Onega, Matosas, Cubilla and Carrizo. Last year £162,050 went in salaries and bonuses to 22 professionals with Ermindo Onega (now with Peñarol of Montevideo) the top earner with £12,134. By doing without the above-mentioned players, River Plate saved around £110,000 in salaries which would have had to be higher this season.

Amadeo Carrizo, 42-year-old goalkeeper, given a free transfer by River Plate at the beginning of the year, went out on a sour note. His statements to the press on how his old club had treated him badly by not organising a promised benefit game and not offering him a coaching job, conflicted with those of River Plate directors and caused a rift. Finally Carrizo organised his own benefit with Boca Juniors, who were to provide the opposition and the field. The date clashed with that for the benefit River Plate were also organising. Result—both affairs were cancelled (Boca didn't want to get mixed up in a feud) and Carrizo, idol of River Plate fans, bowed ungracefully from the scene and is now arranging to play in Colombia.

In the Santa Fe derby between First Division clubs Colon and Union, a bomb was thrown at the visiting Union goalkeeper, who was badly injured. The game was suspended (score 0-0) and later awarded to Union. All sorts of things have happened here, but this is the first incident of its kind.

Estudiantes de La Plata, the world club champions, are arranging to tour Europe in July and August (during the recess between the Metropolitan and National Championships), taking part in tournaments in Spain as well as facing Real Madrid and Internacionale de Milan. River Plate is also fixing a European tour which may take them as far as Israel. National team players will have to be left behind by both clubs.

Italian-born Renato Cesarini, who shone as a player with Juventus (Italy) and River Plate until 1937 and later as coach with these clubs as well as Boca Juniors and the national team for a short period, died in Buenos Aires recently, aged 62.

Carlos Cavagnaro, who became the youngest-ever First Division coach at 22 when Argentinos Juniors engaged him at the start of the season, had his engagement terminated "by mutual consent" after nine games without a win. But Argentinos has about the poorest playing staff and the next coach may do no better.

From Uruguay comes news that Rafael Milans resigned as coach to Peñarol after the club's 1-1 home draw with Olimpia (Paraguay) which almost eliminated the Uruguayan club from the South American club championship. His resignation was immediately accepted and Ernesto Ledesma, junior team coach, was named in his place, but it is rumoured that Peñarol want their former coach, Roque Maspoli, who left them for Elche (Spain) last year. I mentioned in WORLD SOCCER recently that Milans, a high-ranking Uruguayan army officer, was walking a tight-rope with Peñarol. He coached Peñarol during 60 games, of which only four were lost, but one serious loss of a point was enough to push him out. Mounting criticism from directors and fans forced his resignation.

"HAPPENING" OF THE MONTH IN ARGENTINA

Referee Luis Spinetto was reported to the police by spectators at the Rosario Central-Newells Old Boys derby at Rosario for allegedly punching a player and was given five days' arrest. As a result, referees did not want to control further games in that town until they were given assurance that the police would leave them alone.

SECTION "A"

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Velez Sarsfield	9	7	1	1	22	10	15
Boca Juniors	9	6	3	–	15	1	15
Chacarita Juniors	9	4	4	1	14	12	12
Gim. y Esgrima de LP	9	5	1	3	17	12	11
San Lorenzo	9	5	–	4	19	13	10
Banfield	9	3	3	3	10	16	9
Lanus	9	3	2	4	18	19	8
Rosario Central	9	2	3	4	7	12	7
Atlanta	9	2	2	5	12	18	6
Independiente	9	2	2	5	10	13	6
Colon de Santa Fe	9	1	2	6	8	22	4

SECTION "B"

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
Racing Club	9	5	4	–	16	6	14
River Plate	9	6	2	1	13	10	14
Estudiantes de La Plata	9	3	3	3	13	16	9
Union de Santa Fe	9	4	1	4	12	10	9
Huracan	9	2	4	3	15	13	8
Platense	9	3	2	4	14	15	8
Newells O.B. (Rosar.)	9	1	6	2	11	11	8
Quilmes	9	3	2	4	9	11	8
Deportivo Moron	9	3	1	5	7	12	7
Los Andes	9	–	6	3	6	9	6
Argentinos Juniors	9	–	4	5	7	14	4

SOCCER PROGRAMMES OF THE WORLD

Austria v. USSR	1/6
Belgium v. France	1/–
Denmark v. Rest of Europe	1/6
England v. France	2/–
Eire v. Poland	1/–
Finland v. England	1/6
Germany v. Brazil	2/6
Holland v. Scotland	2/–
Ireland v. Switzerland	1/–
Norway v. England	1/6
Poland v. England	1/6
Portugal v. Mexico	2/–
Rumania v. England	3/–
Scotland v. England	2/–
Switzerland v. Luxembourg	1/–
Wales v. Spain (World Cup)	1/–
Assorted Czech programmes (each)	1/–
Assorted Portugal programmes (each)	1/6
1966 World Cup FINAL	2/6
Porto v. Vitoria (Portugal CF)	2/–
Hamburg v. Munich (German CF)	2/6
Hamburg v. AC Milan (Cup WCF)	2/6
Manchester Utd v. Estudiantes	1/–
Benfica v. Juventus (Eur Cup, s/f)	2/6
1968 Eur Nat Finals in Italy	2/6
Belgium Lge v. Football Lge	1/6
Malmo v. Liverpool	1/6
Partizan v. Real Madrid (Eur CF)	1/6
Bayern Munich v. Rangers (Cup WCF)	2/–
Sporting C. Lisbon v. Newcastle	2/6
Benfica v. Ajax (Eur Cup)	3/–
Waterford v. Manchester Utd (Eur C)	1/–
Leeds v. Ferencvaros	1/–
Benfica v. Manchester Utd (Eur CF)	1/–
Vitoria Setubal v. Newcastle	3/–
1969 Cup WCF (in Switzerland)	3/6
Rangers v. Cologne (Inter CC)	1/–
Dundee Utd v. Barcelona (Inter CC)	1/–
Nottm. Forest v. Zurich (Inter CC)	9d.
Arsenal v. Brazil	6d.
Aberdeen v. Standard Liege	1/–
Chelsea v. Munich (Inter CC)	1/–
Morton v. Chelsea (Inter CC)	6d.
Leeds v. Hanover (Inter CC)	1/–

BOOKS and SOUVENIRS

Manchester Utd Handbook (1968-9)	1/–
K. Wolstenholme's World Soccer	12/6
George Best Soccer Annual	16/–
"My Name is Eusebio" red to	5/6
England World Cup Winners red to	15/–
World Cup Souvenir Book red to	4/–
History of British Football	42/–
Soccer Gift Book (1967-8) red to	10/–
Manchester Utd Football Book (No. 3)	15/–
Autographed Man Utd team photo	5/6
Soccer rattles (ready to paint)	12/6
All Div. I & II club pens (each)	2/6
All Div. I & II club rosettes (each)	2/6
England pennant	5/–
England car key ring	7/6
Benfica pennant	3/–

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(DEPT. WS1)
Wickford, Essex

KEN FURPHY, former £20-a-week player-manager of Workington, is the man who stands in the centre of the spotlight as Watford look with optimism and eagerness towards their first-ever spell in the Second Division after nearly 50 years' struggling to emerge from the lower ranks.

Likeable, approachable Furphy, whose boyish grin and easy manner hide a shrewd soccer assessor and the iron fist, deserves the plaudits of the crowd.

His faith in that Second Division spot has never been shaken since that afternoon five years ago at the London Road ground, Peterborough, when he took his last Workington team for a league match.

During the game he signed to become manager of Watford—and the man who handed him the pen for his signature was Watford chairman, Jim Bonser, one of the most self-effacing men in League soccer today.

To many Watford fans Jim Bonser is just a name on the programme

Power behind Furphy's Furies

"credits" list. That is because he shuns publicity. But he is ever-approachable. Ever-ready to assist or advise. And those supporters who have taken a grumble to him come away fiercely convinced that Watford is *the* club.

CHAIRMAN

It was a lucky day for the Hertfordshire club when a friend invited Bonser to join the Watford board in July, 1952. This month he will have been club chairman for 11 years.

Tall, with head slightly inclined to one side—as if anxious not to miss a word—Bonser has a soft-speaking voice which, however, does not altogether disguise the accent of the Lancashire town of Preston, where he was born 62 years ago.

You cannot miss that twinkle in his eye . . . it's always there, win or lose. He has the happy knack of putting a listener at ease.

How did he come into soccer?

"I have loved the game ever since I was a kid in Marsh Lane, Preston," he told me. "And I was Preston North End daft."

Now the man who has followed the fortunes of Preston since those early days—"they are my next love to Watford"—is looking to the thrill of taking Furphy's Furies to Deepdale next season.

"When I got into Deepdale by hook or by crook when I was a lad I never dreamed that one day I would go through that door marked 'Officials' with my own team," he said.

GREATEST

His idol was that legendary centre-half, Joe McCall—"Gentleman Joe"—who Bonser rates as one of the greatest players he has ever seen.

And he recalls with obvious nostalgia the bespectacled 'keeper, Frank Mitchell, who put up so many brilliant displays with Preston. "Mitchell was the only goalie I have ever seen wearing glasses," said Bonser.

Having served out a builder's apprenticeship with a firm in Ashton-on-Rebble, Bonser came south in 1928—"to help out on a building job".

Ken Furphy the player—now he is fully concentrating on his managerial duties at Watford. (U)

Those shrewd, twinkling eyes never missed a trick and soon he was deep in the building craft and learning fast. Today, he is the boss of a successful estate development firm based in Harrow, Middx, where he lives in a charming but unpretentious house with his attractive wife, Pat, who, like her husband, has "Watford" etched on her heart.

DONATED

Pat comes from Rotherham, Yorkshire, and when Rotherham were at Watford for a league match in February she donated the ball for the match.

And that ball was thumped into the Rotherham net five times to give the Hornets their biggest home win of the season. Husband Jim jokingly remarked: "You'd better give a ball for every one of our matches!"

SQUABBLES

I have yet to hear one scathing criticism of Jim Bonser. He has acquired the art of being seemingly aloof from petty squabbles that must crop up in all clubs, yet at the same time is deeply involved in a manner that stamps him as one of soccer's top diplomats.

When he praises there is sincerity behind each word. Watch him when he arrives with wife Pat for a match at Vicarage Road.

ODD-JOB

Always a handshake for Watford's odd-job man Danny Sharkey, who, among other things, looks after the car-parking section alongside the main offices.

Greetings to the gatemen; the girl programme sellers in their attractive gold dresses; and handshakes all round for the vice-presidents in their own room adjacent to the directors' room.

INCH TALLER

Sometimes he bumps into a player making his way to the dressing-room. And always the carefully-chosen phrase that makes the player feel that inch taller.

Outwardly, Bonser is ice-cool before a match. "But I get a tight feeling in the stomach," he said, "especially when you watch the lads working so hard out there for the big promotion prize that eluded us so narrowly twice in the past few seasons."

DIRECTOR

He has poured much cash into the club since becoming a director, "but now it seems so worth while".

When Watford shook the soccer world with that 1-1 Cup draw at Manchester United Bonser told me: "I would rather win, or lose, the replay, not draw. Winning the league is more important to me."

He never misses a match, home or away—unless on holiday—and his knowledge of the game and players makes many directors I know of First Division clubs appear blockheads.

Bonser does not interfere with the running of the club. He appoints the best man he can get and lets him get on with it . . . which makes for a happy and ambitious club.

EFFICIENCY

He has transformed Watford from being "a nice little club just outside London" to one of impressive efficiency yet still retaining its humanity and friendliness.

When Watford held Liverpool to a 0-0 draw at Vicarage Road in the FA Cup in the 1966–67 season the Merseyside party told Bonser: "We have played football in many lands but have not met better hospitality than we have here."

The Second Division is enriched by the arrival of Watford.

HAROLD HASTINGS

talks to

JIM BONSOR

(Chairman of Watford)

Jim Bonser is the man behind the success story of Watford Football Club, who finished last season as champions of the Third Division. He is pictured below (photo courtesy "Evening Echo" Hemel Hempstead).

RUGBY CHAPS AND...

THERE'S no end to the rugger-soccer thing. An egregious apologia by H. B. Toft, the former England rugby captain, and a surprising article by John Arlott, in the *Guardian*, have recently kept the subject on the boil.

Toft is one of the most respected of rugby writers, so that the disingenuousness, the snarled casuistry, of his article in *The Observer* were the more indicative. He was trying to explain away that deplorable incident in this season's Wales v. Ireland rugby international, when Price, the Welsh captain, flattened Murphy, of Ireland, yet was allowed to stay on the field. Mr. Toft must have felt—even if he did not admit—what any logical person must feel; that there is no explaining it away at all. It was a disgraceful incident, after which the referee should have had no alternative but to send Price off the field. Instead, Mr. Toft blethered vaguely if bravely about incidents in which one chap just *might* have been provoked by another chap, so that if you sent the second chap off, the chap who had done something to the first chap (if you follow me; rugby is full of chaps, awfully decent, most of them, whatever their aberrations of violence) you might be letting the true offender escape.

CONSPIRACY

Mr. Toft did not directly link his extraordinarily prolix apologia directly to the Murphy-Price affair, in which it seemed that Price may have been provoked by somebody, but that the somebody was not Murphy. The fact is, however, that rugby indulges in the equivalent of the Mafia's *omertia*, a conspiracy of silence. So far as I know, only two players, both New Zealanders, have been sent off in international matches, over the last 45 years; the more recent being Colin Meads, accused of kicking a Scottish opponent, at Murrayfield.

All this ties in with Mr. Arlott's complaint that schools are turning over from soccer to rugby because of bad behaviour on the field in professional matches. I'm surprised that anyone as shrewd and perceptive as Mr. Arlott, who knows his football as well as he knows his cricket and writes admirably on both, should be so easily deceived by rugby propaganda. All this diatribe against bad behaviour by professional soccer players is just a rationalisation, a smoke screen, put up by the rugby people, who want to turn schools from soccer to rugby either on the most dubious social grounds (rugger's okay, soccer isn't; though the pendulum swung long ago!) or because they have a missionary obsession with rugby.

GEORGE BEST. (CW)

In fact, more and more public schools, especially a number of the Catholic ones, are now including soccer in their official curriculum. And if the antics of professional soccer players are indeed frequently deplorable, at least it is honestly and openly acknowledged, where rugby maintains its hypocritical image of good sportsmanship.

* * *

I have received from a Swiss reader a letter enclosing unexceptionable photographs of Georgie Best and Denis Law, each with his shirt hanging outside his shorts. "Being a friend of the English football," runs the letter, "I was shocked to see how many English footballers (soccers) are neglecting their sports war and in this way are conspicuously exposing themselves instead of sticking out by an intelligent play. . . . This is no personal attack against anybody. But a slovenly dressed football idol is giving a wretched example to the worldwide football youth."

* * *

What *has* been happening in American professional football? It is very hard to reconcile the accounts given by Clive Toye, now publicity and administrative officer of the North American Soccer League, and Eugene Scott, ex-Davis Cup tennis player and director of the New York Generals, with that club's withdrawal from the competition.

In an article in the *New York Times*, Scott complained that the Generals have been asked to disassemble their team of (largely) South American footballers if they wished to stay in the League, had refused, and consequently had withdrawn.

STRUCTURE

Toye, on the other hand, had told me merely that the Generals had not wished to adhere to the new structure of part-time football; in which a player can earn no more than $75 a week from his club. Perhaps the fact of the matter is that this dispensation made it virtually inevitable that Generals would have to get rid of their South American players, and that (with much justification) they feared that the weakened team which would result would fare still more badly—economically—than that of the past two seasons.

Yet the plans which Scott revealed of moving to the little stadium on

BRIAN GLANVILLE . . . looking at soccer . . . BRIAN GLANVILLE . . .

Randall's Island, where "improvements" would be made in lieu of rent—including a multiplicity of restaurants for the ethnic minorities! —indicated a much more rational approach by a club which had previously behaved with sublime incoherence. No longer would it play its matches in Yankee Stadium, with two or three thousand fans thinly scattered among those blue vastnesses. If Generals didn't want to join the League, they could have done what Oakland Clippers have done; stayed out of it, built up a good, strong side (Oakland recently won, drew and lost against Dynamo Kiev) and played attractive friendlies till it saw how the land was lying.

Scott was also against the setting-up of a "power base" in Atlanta, where the League will now have its headquarters, and where the chief executive will be the Atlanta Chief's ex-coach, Phil Woosnam. My own feeling is that the League must build where it can, and since football appears to have struck root in Atlanta, they could do much worse than to operate from there. Expenses, too, will be far smaller than in New York—a city which has in any case steadily rejected football over the years.

I am very sorry, though, that the Generals, and Scott himself, are lost to the League. He struck me as a young man of intelligence and some vision; qualities which have scarcely distinguished the inner councils of the NASL so far.

It would be encouraging were the Dallas Tornado to chip in some money, this year, to support the month's tour of Britain which will be made by the Texas Longhorns. Last year's tour, organised, as it will be again, by a young English coach, Ron Griffith, was an enormous success, admirably conceived and carried out. Yet the Dallas club, I understand, didn't advance a penny! How short sighted can one be, above all in an area which cries out for a grass roots, proselytising movement?

* * *

Dynamo Kiev's relative lack of success in California, though their team included stars of the quality of Sabo, Porkujan and Serebrianikov, may lend more fuel to the campaign of Morozow, the former international team manager. In a recent article in *Sovietski Sport*, he complained "our trainers haven't got a single united method for training football teams for big competitions in the period between the end of one season and the beginning of the next, when there is a long break". He wants to see (ah, how Russian and how Communist!) a central authority established, where information gleaned by clubs touring abroad can be collated and exploited. The result would be "a theory or after season training".

It is indispensable, he adds, that "international matches on any level must be planned at the start of the season, which would allow trainers to choose in advance the structure and methods of their after-season training routine".

I wonder whether it would make much difference. More to the point, I feel, is a re-examination by the Russians of their tendency to subordinate clubs entirely to the international team, whose long "concentrations" have been strangely unfruitful in terms of results.

CELTIC TAKE ALL

SCOTTISH League Champions; Scottish Cup Winners; Scottish League Cup Winners; Scottish Player of the Year. Everything that means anything in the way of honours was breathtakingly sucked into Celtic Park by Jock Stein's team of all talents (writes JOHN STONE).

The only fly in the ointment was their solitary-goal defeat by AC Milan in the European Cup quarter-final. Having won the trophy two years previously, however, elimination at the one-but-penultimate fence, while disappointing, was not considered disastrous around the Parkhead area.

Otherwise, it was a season of total success; supreme domination, rounded off by the slaughtering of Hibs at Hampden Park in the spring in the final of the League Cup, and followed almost immediately by the utter annihilation of Glasgow Rangers in the Scottish Cup Final.

The great Celtic goal machine totted up six against Hibs, four against Rangers, to make themselves undoubtedly Scotland's team of the 'sixties.

Indeed, since the arrival of Jock Stein, probably the most successful manager in Britain, at the Celtic Park helm, they have become the most consistent side in all Britain.

Stein, uncluttered, unaffected, brilliant, has achieved everything a manager can with one exception. Still there persists a war of hate between certain sections of the Celtic and Rangers support.

This year's Cup Final was yet another savage situation, where religion seemed to matter more to some sections of the crowd than the actual football.

More than 132,000 packed into Hampden for a match in which the sides, in the eyes of the local bookmakers, were both even-money bets.

By the time that Celtic had registered one of their easiest successes ever over Rangers, also providing the Ibrox club with their first Scottish Cup Final defeat in 20 years, scores of unsuspecting supporters were in hospital; scores more were under arrest for ludicrous, Protestant-Catholic battles that have no place inside the country's greatest football ground.

It is not Jock Stein's job, of course, to find a solution. But Big Jock is so adept at finding solutions to everything else connected with football that he seems the one man capable of solving this never-ending problem.

Monsignor John C. Barry, of St. Andrews College, Drygrange, Roxburghshire, a Roman Catholic priest, shocked many people when he appeared in a Scottish Independent Television religious programme fairly recently and spoke openly of religious bigotry.

Monsignor Barry took his extreme views still further by suggesting, even before the Cup Final took place, that priests should stop attending Celtic's football matches as a protest against this same bigotry.

The reverend gentleman claimed that this religious bigotry was as rampant in Scotland as in Northern Ireland, and he placed much of the blame on the fact that Protestants follow Rangers, and Catholics Celtic.

"I think it is time for a strong protest by the churches," said Monsignor Barry. "One thing that might make an impression would be if the Catholic clergy refrained from going to Parkhead until the hooliganism and bigotry perpetrated under the banner of their faith was stopped."

Bravo, Monsignor Barry!

On a much more pleasant Celtic subject, it was almost inevitable that Bobby Murdoch, their chunky midfield genius, be awarded the Player of the Year award in Scotland.

His displays for Celtic in the Argentine had Boca Juniors desperate to sign him. Nereo Rocco, coach of AC Milan, has been telling half of Italy what a wonderful player bouncy Bobby would be in their defence-strangled soccer.

Helmut Schon, team manager of West Germany, has tremendous admiration for Murdoch, too, and not simply because Bobby got the Hampden goal which keeps Scotland's World Cup qualifying hopes alive against the Germans.

It is amazing to discover that Murdoch has been associated with Celtic for ten years, for he is still only 24, and cannot conceivably have reached his peak.

Player Portrait on Antonio Roma by KEIR RADNEDGE

IT was nice to see that 37-year-old Antonio Roma is still holding his place at Boca Juniors, even if he has been superseded in the Argentinian national team.

The goalkeeper who in 1964 kept his charge intact for 14 successive league matches; the goalkeeper who represented his country more than 40 times. The ex-Rosario junior who has been one of Boca Juniors' best servants ever — having remained 15 years in the goals at La Bombanera.

Errea was a good goalkeeper. Boca bought him early in the 1960s. The bosses thought Roma was too old. But it was Errea who was first to go. Roma looks like becoming for Boca what that veteran of veterans, Amadeo Carrizo, was to River Plate.

The last time I saw Roma, was, I believed then, his international swan-song. It was when England played Argentina in the 1966 World Cup.

Impressive

I remember the colours of the day so clearly. Argentina looked really good when they walked out. They wore black shorts, which made a striking contrast against the light-blue-and-white striped shirts. England's players were wearing all-white.

And Roma? I can't remember really if he was last in the line when the Argentinians came out. But I know he looked as impressive as any. Black sweater, grey shorts, and the fascinating way the scarlet figure "one" stood out of his back, rippling as he trotted out to the centre circle, kicking his knees high to loosen up.

Both teams lined up in the centre. They waved to us on the one side, and then turned and waved to the crowds on the far side, almost shimmering in the distance in the gorgeous heat of the sun. Then the spell broke, and the teams broke away into separate halves of the field.

Roma came back slowly, head down. He seemed brooding. Superstitious. Was he counting the blades of grass? By the time he had reached the six-yard box Artime and Albrecht had already clipped several shots into the net for practice.

Back on his goal-line now, on his toes, cat-like, Antonio Roma. Artime sliced a gentle shot just inside the right-hand post, all the way along the ground. Roma merely lifted his head, and shrugged his shoulders in disgust. Then he turned away in slighting condemnation, and shouted something to Marzolini, as the left-back chased a ball down to the corner flag.

Roma, bending, twisting his powerful shoulders, seemed almost to scream at the full-back, a club-mate with Boca Juniors.

But by now the captains had tossed up. The teams took their positions, with Argentina to kick off. Roma trotted to the edge of his penalty area to say something to Perfumo. This broad goalkeeper and his stocky defender had caused their fellows several headaches between them in the other World Cup ties.

Now Roma came back again to his goal, shoulders hunched, hands on hips, still staring down. He resembled the Uruguayan, Mazurkieviecz. He looked tough, very very powerful, and his hair was short, parted on the left very neatly and clearly. In all his acrobatics that afternoon he never lost that neatness of appearance.

Suddenly he looked up. The sun was behind him, but when he stared at the big single scoreboard up in the roof he half-closed his eyes.

He was 33 years old. And he was probably thinking hard: Wembley Stadium, first, and maybe last time here, certainly never likely again after the World Cup is over. Probably never even England again. There's the referee's whistle! Please let them not pass. Please I mustn't let in a goal. If we don't win at least we draw.

About then everything became unconscious, became action, split-second reactions, reflex saves, and luck. And luck was the most important.

Roma knew he always had to have luck on his side. He hadn't needed Dame Fortune in the game against Switzerland. But the Germans had certainly pushed his resources hard—that was the game when Perfumo had twice headed against Roma's crossbar. The game when Roma had barely seen a shot from Seeler. He had known nothing about the matter when the ball struck him as he dived by instinct, and then the shot crawled over the woodwork.

But even that was better than the time against Spain, when Pirri had surprised everyone, heading the ball home just as Roma was about to catch it. And in the very first match!

But Argentina had won, and they had reached this match—the quarter-final. An 85,000 crowd was sweating and pushing in the heat. The opponents were England. And England were on the attack.

A corner was quickly conceded on the left. Roma stood well back, but a couple of yards out from the far post. Already he was anticipating tall Jack Charlton's rush to get his head to the corner. Bobby Charlton took the kick, saw Roma in that unorthodox position, and hit the ball at the near post.

Like a hawk the goalkeeper spotted the trick, and swooped in to block the ball right by the post. In a crouching position, legs forming an impassable mesh, and right arm across his body to admit no unlucky gap betwixt body and post, Roma was there. Just in time.

Jack-knifed

Too late the roar of the crowd. The ball had already bounced back into the bevy of startled photographers. Again Roma moved quickly, backwards to his position. Waving Ferreiro close in to the near post he glanced around to see where big Jackie had stationed himself. No mistake this time. Over came the corner, in strode Charlton (J.), and Roma jack-knifed up and forwards, plucking the ball so cleanly out of the air, as the England stopper hit him beneath the shoulder. A foul. Nevertheless, a beautiful "take". The kind that gives defenders confidence, and depresses attackers.

Bull-powerful Antonio Roma bowled the ball out, now, to Marzolini. This was not the unbelievable, fearsome even, low trajectory right arm "sling" which delivers the swinging football rapidly and directly to the chest or feet of an unmarked team-mate right out on the wing and beyond the half-way line — one of Roma's spectacular specialities. But Marzolini was just as constructive in moving the ball away upfield.

Roma's follow-through took him out to the edge of the penalty area, where he prowled now, feeling the eyes of the world on him alone. A lone wolf, as Argentina with their quick close-passing game moved right up to occupy the England half of the field. Yet one man stayed by Roma. Alan Ball was hurt, lying inside the Argentina penalty area. The other player, the goalkeeper, laughing, tried to lift Ball to his feet, but then put him down again a yard or two *outside* the penalty area.

Possession

The minutes were ticking away. The English were very nervous, but very keen to succeed. The Argentinians were very cool. They just kept possession of the ball, waiting for England to make just one small mistake.

Suddenly the referee blew his whistle to wave Argentinian skipper Antonio Rattin from the field. Rattin's team-mates, in horrific disbelief, crowded the referee to the touchline, threatening to quit. Roma bounded out from his goal, angry now, and dragged Albrecht (previously sent off against West Germany) out of the seething ruck of players.

The South Americans pushed each other around. Roma's own gesticulations and anger contorted his face, as he tried to argue with the referee. But he could gain no response from the German official, and in disgust he realised the futility of argument, returned to his penalty area to pace up and down, back and across, brooding again.

Turned away

Head bowed, he heard all too clearly the howls of the crowd, the jeering directed at his team-mates, and his captain. Now he stood alone—preoccupied perhaps in preparing an oath of decision to surpass himself in the extra saves he knew he would have to make in the succeeding 55 minutes of the match. Looking over to the distant touchline he saw his own club-mate Silvio Marzolini turn away from the group, and shrug his shoulders at the goalkeeper. Roma turned away again.

In the spoiling duel that followed he was indeed a key figure: bouncing the ball across his penalty area, taking back-pass after back-pass, kicking the ball high, kicking the ball for touch.

England threw everything at him that their rattled state permitted. High centres, long crosses, ground shots, high corners for Jackie Charlton. But Roma took everything. Took the ball faultlessly in the air, positioning himself superbly to swallow up every ground shot. Using his arms to close a trap from which no attempt at goal could escape or wriggle out of.

Frustration

With 50 minutes gone, Hunt, in the inside-right position, chested down a centre, and hit the ball with real power at the near top corner of the net. Throwing himself high across his goal, Roma, legs kicking, arms stretching, diverted the ball for a corner. The crowd, rising for the goal, expended its frustration in real and deserved applause for the Argentine goalkeeper. This triumph was owed to him.

But it couldn't last.

With 12 minutes left of the 90, Martin Peters hit a short cross over from the left. Roma took a step from his goal-line, and then suddenly and despairingly realised that he wouldn't be able to reach the ball in time. Hurst for once beat Perfumo in the air, and the ball glanced off his forehead, skimming into the far corner of the net. Roma was well beaten for the only time.

At the end of the match the goalkeeper left the field briskly. He looked up into the crowd as he entered the players' tunnel.

The last time.

The crowd jeered him because he was an Argentinian. But Antonio Roma was unaffected—few men on that field had his right to hold his head high.

Few players had his right to hold his head high at Wembley

Antonio Roma, at Villa Park, during the 1966 World Cup finals. (O)

EUROPEAN CUPS STATISTICS

Compiled by ARTHUR ROTHIL

● *Continued from last month*

AEK Athens 1
Papaioannou (72).
Spartak Trnava 1
Svec (23).
Athens. Att. 45,000. Ref. Lo Bello (Italy).
AEK: Konstantinidis; Kefalidis, Stathopoulos, Vassiliou, Ballopoulos; Karafeskos, Stamatiadis; Pomonis, Papaioannou, Nizolaidis, Ventouris.
Spartak: Geryk; Dobias, Majernik, Jarabek, Hagara; Hrusecky, Kuna; Martinkovic, Svec (Farkas), Adamec, Kabat.

The hosts exerted tremendous pressure but were met by a competent rearguard, while a breakaway goal crowned the triumph of Spartak who reached the semi-finals at their first attempt in this tournament.

(Spartak won 3-2 on aggregate —will meet Ajax Amsterdam.)

Play-off

Ajax Amsterdam 3
Cruyff (92), Danielsson 2 (104, 109).
Benfica Lisbon 0
(After extra time)
Paris. Att. 63,000. Ref. Machin (France).
Ajax: Bals; Suurbier, Hulshoff, Vasovic, Van Dulvenbode; Groot, Pronk; Swart (Muller), Danielsson, Cruyff, Keizer.
Benfica: Henrique; Adolfo, Humberto I, Humberto II, Cruz; Toni, Jacinto; Graça, Torres, Eusebio, Simoes (Augusto).

Before the largest soccer audience in Paris since the war, Ajax cheered by 30,000 Dutchmen sank the ageing Benfica with a sensational three-goal burst initiated by their brilliant forward Johan Cruyff.

(Ajax won 7-4 on aggregate—will meet Spartak Trnava.)

CUP WINNERS CUP

Quarter-final—First Leg

Dunfermline Athletic 0
West Bromwich Albion 0
Dunfermline. Att. 22,000. Ref. Fritz (West Germany).
Dunfermline: Duff; Totten, Fraser, Barry, Lunn; Paton, Renton; Robertson, Edwards, Gardner, Lister.
WBA: Osborne; Fraser, Talbut, Kaye, Wilson; Brown, Hope; Lovett, Astle, Collard, Hartford.

In this all-British affair Albion manager Alan Ashman's defensive recipe reaped rewards in face of furious Scottish onslaughts but this was no game for fainthearts and three men were booked.

Lyn Oslo (Norway) 2
H. Berg (38), O. Olsen (78).
Barcelona 3
Zaldua (11), Juan-Carlos (24), Gallego (60).
Barcelona. Att. 4,000. Ref. Finney (England).
Lyn: K. Olsen; Rodvang, Oestvold, Morrisbak, Kolle; K. Berg, J. Berg; Johanessen, H. Berg, O. Olsen, Austnes.
Barcelona: Sadurni; Franch, Torres, Gallego, Eladio; Pereda, Fuste; Pelliger, Zaldua, Juan-Carlos, Rife (Palau).

Deep winter in Norway caused Lyn to give up home advantage but despite lack of competitive football they rocked the over-confident Spaniards with two fine breakawny goals and nearly snatched an equaliser.

Torino (Italy) 0
Slovan Bratislava 1
Jokl (55).
Turin. Att. 18,000. Ref. Ribeiro (Portugal).
Torino: Vieri; Poletti, Puia, Cereser, Fossati (Bolchi); Ferrini, Agroppi; Carelli, Combin, Moschino, Facchin (Mondonico).
Slovan: Vencel; L. Zlocha, Hrivnak, Horvath, J. Zlocha; Hrdlicka, Hlavenka; Cvetler, Jos. Capkovic, Jokl, Jan Capkovic.

Franco-Argentinian forward Nestor Combin hit the post for the Italians who displayed a lamentable lack of finishing power, while their own custodian gave away a truly ridiculous goal.

Cologne 2
Jendrossek (34), Biskup (88).
Randers Freja (Den.) 1
Gaardsö (42).
Cologne. Att. 15,000. Ref. Krnavek (Czechoslovakia).
Cologne: Heyeres; Thielen, Biskup, Weber, Busch; Simmet, Flohe (Hermes); Rühl, Jendrossek, Overath, Hornig.
Randers: Mogensen; Kaarup, Rasmussen, Lykke, Nielsen; Olesen, Sörensen; Von Syld, Gaardsö, Andersen, Bödker.

The hosts hovering near the bottom of their league made heavy weather of defeating the Danish amateurs lying eighth in their Second Division (!) and were rightly given the "bird" by a disappointed crowd.

Second Leg

West Bromwich Albion 0
Dunfermline Atheltic 1
Gardner (2).
Birmingham. Att. 32,300. Ref. O'Neill (Eire).
WBA: Osborne; Fraser, Talbut, Kaye, Wilson; Brown, Collard; Martin, Lovett, Astle, Hartford.
Dunfermline: Duff; Callaghan, Fraser, Barry, Lunn; Paton, Thomson; Robertson, Edwards, Renton, Gardner.

The English had few ideas of how to deal with a massed defence and were not helped by gusty conditions, thus the first goal conceded at home in this tournament was enough to put them out.

(Dunfermline won 1-0 on aggregate — will meet Slovan Bratislava.)

Barcelona 2
Gallego 2 (75, 83).
Lyn Oslo 2
Johanessen 2 (29, 54).
Barcelona. Att. 8,000. Ref. Hellies (France).
Barcelona: Reina; Franch, Torres, Gallego, Eladio; Pereda, Zabalza; Pelliçer, Palau (Olivella), Juan-Carlos (Fernandez), Rife.
Lyn: K. Olsen; Rodvang, Oestvold, Morrisbak, Kolle (Christoffersen); K. Berg, J. Berg; Johanessen, H. Berg, O. Olsen, Austnes.

Till a quarter of an hour from time a sensation seemed certain with Lyn ahead on aggregate, then along came sweeper (!) Gallego to save Barcelona from utter humiliation with two late goals.

(Barcelona won 5-4 on aggregate—will meet Cologne.)

Slovan Bratislava 2
Horvath (25), Hlavenka (63).
Torino (Italy) 1
Carelli (88).
Bratislava. Att. 25,000. Ref. Schiller (Austria).
Slovan: Vencel; L. Zlocha, Horvath, Hrivnak, J. Zlocha; Hrdlicka, Jos. Capkovic; Cvetler, Moder, Jokl (Hlavenka), Jan Capkovic.
Torino: Vieri; Poletti, Puia, Cereser, Fossati; Ferrini, Agroppi; Carelli, Combin, Moschino, Facchin.

Having lost their home leg the Italians had few chances to swing the tie here, although Slovan played with ten men for nearly an hour after Hrdlicka was sent off for engaging in a boxing bout.

(Slovan won 3-1 on aggregate —will meet Dunfermline.)

Randers Freja (Den.) 0
Cologne 3
Biskup (25), Rühl 2 (70, 83).
Randers. Att. 20,000. Ref. Burguet (Belgium).
Freja: Mogensen; Kaarup, Rasmussen, Lykke, Nielsen; Olesen, Sörensen; Andersen, Gaardsö, Von Syld, Bödker.
Cologne: Heyeres; Thielen, Busch, Weber, Pott; Biskup, Simmet; Rühl, Jendrossek, Overath, Hornig.

The greatest soccer occasion in Randers' history ended in disappointment for the capacity crowd as the much improved Germans romped to a decisive victory over the gallant but tired Danish amateurs.

(Cologne won 5-1 on aggregate —will meet Barcelona.)

Benfica's exit from the European Cup—here Ajax goalkeeper Bals saves from Eusebio. (UPI)

Hungarian News from LESLIE VERNON

Ujpest dominate scene

HUNGARIAN football has suddenly become completely dominated by one club and its players. Needless to say that this all-conquering combination is called Ujpesti Dozsa, they wear lilac and white jerseys and are coached by Lajos Baroti.

There were signs last season that Dozsa, with their refreshing attacking ideas and crowd-pleasing style, could be the No. 1 outfit of the country. But Ferencvaros managed to hang on to the championship with a much better defensive record than any of their rivals.

Dozsa's football is a revelation this year. The "all-out-for-goals" policy is still maintained, but the defence has been tightened up considerably, and with goalkeeper Szentmihalyi back at his pre-World Cup best, there is a great improvement in the rearguard. Baroti has worked out a 4-2-2-2 system, making the best possible use of every player at his disposal.

The now fully recovered Kaposzta and young Bankuti are more than capable full-backs, and the mobile Solymosi and the sometimes over-tough Nosko, are the strong men of the middle of the back line. The often-brilliant seasoned international Gorocs and the recently capped Ede Dunai form the first wave in mid-field, well supported by the second wave —the two withdrawn wingers, Fazekas and Zambo.

The spearhead, Bene and A. Dunai, are not afraid to go into the "meat-mixer" (a favourite Hungarian expression when referring to the opposing penalty-box), and their speed and goal-scoring potential are phenomenal. Ferenc Bene is playing especially well this season, proving once again that he is one of the world's top inside-forwards.

This well-oiled, cleverly drilled combination got the international seal of approval by reaching the Fairs' Cup Final, and they should go one better than Ferencvaros did last year and win the trophy. The only snag is that the Final dates are fixed for May 29 in Britain, and June 11 in Budapest.

Since Hungary have World Cup qualifiers on June 8 at Dublin and on June 15 at Copenhagen, the second-leg date is most unfortunate. It is unlikely that the Dozsa players would be released for the Wednesday match, because the national squad will probably stay "somewhere in Denmark" between their two fixtures.

According to current rumours, if Dozsa cannot play the second match on June 11, then the first-leg tie would decide the fate of the Cup. In my opinion this would be monstrously unfair, and following the withdrawal of S.V. Hamburg from the competition at the quarter-final stage "because of domestic commitments", would sink the prestige of the Fairs Cup to rock bottom.

Emphatic

Ujpest are one point ahead of Ferencvaros in the League, thanks to an emphatic win over Vasas at home. This was a needle-match to end all needle-matches, due to certain "happenings" last season. Near the end of that unhappy campaign, Ujpest dropped a point against Vasas, but Ferencvaros had an easy win against the same team with certain Vasas players (including the goalkeeper) performing well below their usual form.

This single point decided the championship, and the Dozsa players were waiting for revenge. A. Dunai put Ujpest in front after seven minutes following a corner, and the score stayed at 1-0 up to half-time. In the 46th minute a Kaposzta-Bene-Dunai move put Bene clear, and he rocketed a shot past the Vasas 'keeper Kenderesi. The same player got the third goal when he dribbled past the goalie from a suspiciously off-side position, then stopped the ball on the goal-line and waited for Meszoly to tackle him before pushing the ball in. This sort of "ungentlemanly" micky-taking was typical of the match, which also featured sly tackling and shirt-pulling.

Istvan Zsolt, revered arbitrator of many Wembley occasions, lost control of the match, but after a particularly brutal foul on Fazekas he sent Menczel off. Leading 3-0 and playing against ten men, the Dozsa players decided to humiliate the opposition in front of 20,000 spectators, and countless millions who were watching the battle on TV. This stupid approach boomeranged on them, and the depleted Vasas scored twice (Puskas, Vidats), conceding one more goal from a penalty taken by Solymosi. The final score (4-2) was a convincing triumph for the lilac and whites, but the entire affair a blot on Hungarian football.

Dr. Lakat's Ferencvaros are below their best, and dropped a point at Diosgyor. Albert is working like a Trojan—his nine goals in seven matches speak for themselves. Apart from "Flori", Szoke and Novak are playing well, but Szucs and Rakosi are sadly out of touch. It is nice to see the "old" Bukovi team in third place on the table.

M.T.K. have signed a number of good players during the close season, and they have clicked sooner than expected. A fine 3-2 win over Vasas, with Takacs get-

● Continued on page 23

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Play the ball early—don't run with it

A GREAT many readers of WORLD SOCCER *have written to me in recent months asking that I outline more precisely what I mean by good football. It seems that while many readers have understood my general comments on the game, and more particularly my comments about the play of leading clubs, I have been unable to describe satisfactorily what I mean by good football.*

To do justice to such a broad topic could take a fair-sized book, though I suspect that Ron Greenwood, the West Ham manager-coach could satisfy everyone in perhaps seven or eight words. I was shattered recently when in response to the question: "How would you describe a good pass?" Mr. Greenwood abruptly ended that topic with the words "a good pass is one that is playable (by the recipient) first time."

I have spent a considerable number of years trying to find a satisfactory answer to that question and couldn't possibly have done it in less than 500 words.

To attempt (inadequately I fear) to answer my readers' letters I would say that good football is played by skilful, intelligent and industrious players demonstrating their abilities within the framework of team-play.

That I fear will hardly be more illuminating than anything else I have written for WORLD SOCCER. But I will try to be more explicit, not by outlining a technical analysis of the game, but more in the nature of a philosophical view of the game.

In the broadest possible sense good teams will attack when they have possession of the ball and defend when possession is lost. Inevitably this will call for a great deal of hard running when possession of the ball changes from one team to the other. But this is an inescapable responsibility for all who play today, and a consequence of the tremendous speeding-up process to which the game has been subjected in recent years.

To sprint back and help defend our goal when the enemy wins possession of the ball can hardly be called a negative approach. Rather is it common sense. But equally it is also true that once we regain the ball, the team as a whole should now think in terms of attack. Only the two centre backs and the goalkeeper should be discouraged from attacking and even here it must be conceded that an especially good centre back may be unnecessarily restricted if he is prevented from taking a full part in the game.

Defenders should be encouraged to go forward—with or without the ball—but only on the very clear understanding that their first responsibility is to defence. My approach to defenders could be summed up thus: if you see something good developing, go forward and take advantage of it, but once the move breaks down, don't stop sprinting until you are back in a defensive position.

It should be stressed that tactics have nothing to do with this basic principle. We can line up with a catenaccio-style 1-4-3-2 framework yet still attack with seven or eight men every time we gain possession. Conversely, a 4-2-4 team may be far more negative if the back four are restricted to a purely defensive role, and the midfield pair are ordered to "support" attacking players rather than join them.

In the best teams it often becomes difficult to pick out midfield players and front men, for they interchange so often and are all playing dual roles. Spotting defenders is rather more easy, but at times defensive players will appear to be playing as much in attack as they are in defence.

Apart from this point, which I would prefer to describe as the attitude within the team rather than as a tactical framework, the important elements are now dependent on the individuals.

As a starting point I would stress that football being a team game inter-passing should form a basis of everything that is attempted. Individuals should attempt to play the ball around rather than run (or stand) with the ball at their feet. This does not mean that I am against the players expressing themselves in terms of skill with the ball, though their skill will show itself in the accuracy of their passing and in the timing and weight of their passes.

Special Feature
by
ERIC BATTY

COLLEAGUES

Unfortunately it seems that players blessed with the greatest skill are also unaware of their colleagues around them and quite oblivious to the havoc they can wreak in the opposing defence. If there were outstanding dribblers about who knew when to lay off a ball first time and could lay the ball into space for a colleague in the instant they drew a covering defender out of position, then my occasional criticisms of the ball artists would not foster the view that I am against dribbling.

Unfortunately it seems that the best of the dribblers are also the least aware of their colleagues. Maybe that is one of the qualities that makes a good dribbler?

The public certainly likes the ball-artist, but from the team point of view a top-class dribbler can often do irreparable harm to many of his colleagues. Take a player who runs well off the ball. Seeing or sensing an opportunity that is about to develop, this player may sprint perhaps thirty or forty yards at top speed only to find that the expected pass didn't come. His talented team-mate had decided to take on another opponent—and meanwhile the sprinter may may now have to race back another 30 yards to take up a covering position after the dribbler has been dispossessed.

INTELLIGENT

If this should happen too often then the intelligent player, willing to run (and creating all kinds of space for other team-mates) will realise that he is running for nothing, and being intelligent he will decide to save his energy. This will represent a big step back for the team as a whole and should be avoided at all costs.

To return once more to general principles, we should now consider the question of speed in relationship to the building up of attacks. Against a team which, like ours, expands and contracts according to possession of the ball, speed in approach is important but less so against a truly negative team which takes up a rigid catenaccio-type posture. With seven defenders permanently positioned in defence and under orders not to move upfield, speed is of no real value. Build up an attack quickly and we still find our team attempting to penetrate a seven-man defence.

But against a team prepared to commit six or seven players to attack when they have possession, speed in approach is important. In these circumstances it will be a great advantage to eliminate the time-wasting square passes which often mark play in midfield. Against such teams the best policy will be to play the ball early and play it forward whenever possible. Combined with intelligent lateral running (sprinting across the pitch) amongst the front players, a rapidly built up attack can be really effective.

Against a permanently entrenched catenaccio-type defence speed is less important than retaining possession and switching the point of attack in order to stretch the defence. It will be clear, too, that penetration will be easier if this is attempted along the touchlines. Lacking a talented winger with the ability to take on a player and go past him should not be too grave a handicap if players are familiar with the technique of overlapping and are prepared to put in the necessary hard running to put themselves into advantageous positions.

But having penetrated along the wings and finally sent a player in towards the near post it will be better to "pull" the ball back into the path of a colleague who can shoot at goal—rather than hit the old-fashioned

Ujpest dominate field

ting a hattrick, was their best result so far. After a promising start, Vasas faded into the obscurity of the middle of the table, but they registered an impressive double over Red Star Belgrade in the Mitropa Cup, and are now favourites to win the trophy. Semi-final opponents —Inter Bratislava.

The two-games excursion to Brazil was arranged months ago without a word of protest from anybody, but a few days before the actual departure all hell broke loose. The journey was condemned as a "stupid adventure", a foolish way of preparing for the imminent World Cup matches.

Team-manager Soos shrugged off the press criticisms, but was rather disturbed when an unseasonal outbreak of flu epidemic(?) reduced his touring party to ten players.

Others were drafted in, but it was a makeshift 11 that took the field at Porto Alegro against International — eight Dozsa players plus Keglovich, Szucs and Rakosi. Hungary played surprisingly well, winning 2-0 (A. Dunai, Fazekas) in front of a huge 80,000 crowd, enjoying the superb facilities of the new ultra-modern stadium.

Gremio beat the "Magyars" 1-0 five days later, due partly to the almost unbearable heat which reduced the tempo of the game to walking pace. Soos returned to Budapest with the team in a pugnacious mood, ready to answer back to his critics in a brisk manner.

One player who has done himself a lot of good in far-off Brazil is Zambo. He was the pick of the bunch in both games, and at last Hungary has a natural outside-left of international class. The "UEFA-team" lost 2-0 at Zagreb and was eliminated from this year's competition on the away-goals rule (3-3 aggregate).

This is a rather unlucky way of going out and should not be considered as a failure. Indeed, the over-all picture at the moment is brighter than it has been for some time, but of course the real crunch will come on May 25 against Czechoslovakia!

● *Continued from page 21*

TOP SCORERS

Albert (Ferencvaros) 9, Bene (Ujpesti Dozsa) 7, Puskas (Vasas) 7, Korsos (Raba) 6.

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts
1. Ujpesti Dozsa	7	6	1	–	22	7	13
2. Ferencvaros	7	5	2	–	18	6	12
3. M.T.K.	7	4	2	1	10	5	10
4. Raba	7	4	1	2	19	5	9
5. Honved	7	3	2	2	12	8	8
6. Csepel	7	4	–	3	8	7	8
7. Eger	7	3	2	2	7	7	8
8. Vasas	7	3	1	3	17	12	7
9. Pecs	7	3	1	3	5	8	7
10. Salgotarjan	7	3	–	4	5	7	6
11. Dicsgyor	7	2	2	3	5	10	6
12. Szombathely	7	1	3	3	6	14	5
13. Komlo	7	1	3	3	3	8	5
14. Dunaujvaros	7	2	–	5	5	14	4
15. Tatabanya	7	1	1	5	6	15	3
16. Egyetertes	7	–	1	6	1	16	1

high cross aimed at the far post. Again this does not mean that I am strictly against passes directed into the goalmouth as long as they are aimed at a particular colleague and so placed that he can make use of the pass to get in a first-time header or shot at goal.

But in many cases the goalkeeper will be invited to intercept the pass sent into the goalmouth, and then, should he be successful, all the hard running and intelligent approach play is seen to bring no result. On the other hand a pass *en retrait* pulled back away from the goalmouth, leaves the 'keeper helpless, and a good pass followed by a first-time shot can often bring a goal. Such a move produced Manchester City's winning goal in the recent FA Cup Final against Leicester City.

One of the most important aspects of team-play is the understanding which must be developed between the player laying the pass and the recipient. We can accept that the most dangerously placed colleagues will be those most tightly marked and conversely the least dangerously positioned players will probably be left unmarked. It follows from this that "easy" balls have no real value and that the priceless pass is the difficult one.

AWARENESS

With a little understanding the *difficult ball* becomes much easier to play, and the vital point is an awareness that the ball can be played to a tightly marked man if the pass is laid in short of him. To put this another way, a tightly marked player can receive a pass aimed towards him, but dropped into the space between him and his own goal. A good pass, played in to a tightly marked colleague should be dropped short so that the recipient can come away from his opponent and screen the ball as he receives it. The pass should also be made in such a way that if necessary the recipient can make a good first-time pass to a colleague in support of him.

More and more teams are today leaning towards the kind of football I have attempted to outline. But there are still far too many clubs who attempt to implant this type of game on players who as individuals are big, strong and fearless. To date, it has appeared that this is the way to success, though in the long run I am sure that the successful clubs of the moment will eventually give way to those who give preference to skill rather than muscle, intelligence rather than reckless courage.

And finally, hoping to have explained more satisfactorily what I consider to be good football let me add a few things I don't like to see and would always discourage.

1. Standing in front of the ball to prevent a free kick being taken quickly. I would like to see referees sending off offenders without prior warning.

2. Reckless or "determined" tackling from behind. Lay up "tight" on an opponent receiving a pass but don't touch him. As in 1 above with regard to referees.

3. Charging the goalkeeper in possession of the ball. Do stand in front of him to prevent him dropping the ball and dribbling it, but no contact.

4. Arguing with referees. Many officials are incompetent and many more are lacking in courage, but only a very, very small percentage can be described as dishonest. Over the season refereeing errors cancel out and in the long run we all break even.

5. Obstructing the goalkeeper at corner kicks, etc. As in 1 and 2 above with regard to referees.

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ENGLAND . . . ITALY . . . NETHERLANDS . . . SPAIN . . . PORTUGAL

PINTO OF PORTO.

LEEDS UNITED win the English championship and break the points record set first by mighty Arsenal and equalled by Spurs when they won the double; defeat, at long last, for Real Madrid; Ajax, though well behind Feyenoord in the Dutch league, have the greatest season in their history; AC Milan give Manchester United a bloody nose at San Siro, yet are denied all chance of a treble by Torino in the Italian Cup; Benfica just get home in Portugal, but Anderlecht fall behind in Belgium; Ujpest reach the Fairs Cup Final; Celtic win the Scottish championship for the third season in succession, and humiliate Rangers in the Cup Final at Hampden; in Czechoslovakia, the leading clubs, Spartak Trnava and Slovan Bratislava, experience defeat and victory respectively in the European cups: a reminder, perhaps, that one team in two must fail (writes ROGER MACDONALD).

Who, then, are the best club in Europe? An intriguing question, not easily answered. It would be tempting to pick from the finalists of the European Cup; but this remains something of a lottery, with the ludicrous difference in the value of matches like Milan-Celtic and Trnava AEK Athens, and the temporary abdication of most of the Eastern bloc weakened it further.

Certainly it is no longer Manchester United, for all their titanic changes of fortune. The game at San Siro frankly exposed United for what they are: a team depending heavily on the greatest forward in Europe, George Best, and a string of talented individuals. But there is no collective nuclear reaction, no laser beam directed at the opposition's weakest point. Even the sharpest axe cannot cut down the tree if every stroke slices a new spot in the bark.

And United have a creeping paralysis in key positions, with even the most consistent players losing their touch. Alec Stepney lost his place to Jimmy Rimmer after a series of disappointing performances; a goalkeeper who relies so much on his acute sense of timing and positioning, rather than on bravery and agility, is conspicuously wretched when below his best. Rimmer played well at San Siro, but I felt that Stepney, at his most brilliant, might have kept Milan out. And Bobby Charlton, struggling to recover from injury, has become ordinary; despairing, even, in his own capacity to climb out of the rut. This is disturbing enough for United; desperately worrying for England, with their poverty-stricken forwards.

Is it, then, AC Milan, with their plethora of foreign mercenaries, Schnellinger of West Germany, Hamrin of Sweden, Sormani of Brazil? They have, too, in Rivera the most subtle, the most exquisite ball player in Europe; but for me too fragile for the jungle warfare of European football—like putting out the best china in a supporters' tea hut. Ironically, when Rivera twisted his ankle in the first leg against Manchester United, the game took a strange tactical turn. The substitute, Fogli, refused to be marked by Stiles; he had the sense, and the apparently limitless stamina, to disappear into the extreme reaches of the ground and yet reappear where the going was hottest and where Milan most needed him. Can Milan be the best team in Europe without their best player? A strange paradox.

They are still happiest when the game is carried to them, when they can pick and choose the moment for counter-moves. So they were at their stunning best against Celtic in Glasgow, where Prati struck like a snake seeing its victim's neck exposed for a fleeting moment; and his defence, welded together like some battleship, kept the game won. The elegant Schnellinger played most of the match effortlessly with a broken toe; and Cudicini, the battle-scarred goalkeeper, showed how near he is to being Europe's best—and confirming it, for me, in the next round with one gymnastic save from Kidd when United returned in desperation to the attack. But Sormani, never seriously extended by the ageing Foulkes, is not quite the taker of chances he ought to be; a goal at San Siro, agreed, but a miscued header on the stroke of half-time that would have made any schoolboy blush. How Milan must regret that they let Gianni Riva slip through their hands to Cagliari, who would sooner mortgage Sardinia than lose him now.

Leeds United, I hear a whisper; but that surely is premature. They have yet to prove themselves in the European Cup, in which so much more is at stake than in the footling Fairs competition. And even in the Fairs Cup, Ujpest gave Leeds a sharp reminder that there is more to European tactics than sophisticated defence. That, to me, is Leeds' Achilles heel. Their record of 67 points in the English championship is staggering—just two defeats, the fewest since Preston North End were unbeaten in the first championship of all, which was a mere 22 games against the present-day 42—but the key is grinding efficiency and dedication, not flair and adventure. What made Real Madrid, then Benfica, then Manchester United such great sides was the confidence that they could score more goals than their opponents, not concede fewer. Leeds are a team with their own built-in safety net: they can play badly and still avoid defeat. But on the high wire it is the walker without the net that earns the applause of the crowd.

If not Leeds, perhaps then the only team to beat them twice this season, Hungary's Ujpest Dozsa, even if the second win in Budapest came when several Leeds players were out of action because of flu. Ujpest went on to reach the Fairs Cup Final, beat-

ing Goztepe Izmir 4-1 and 4-0, after the Turks had equalised Bene's brilliant opening goal from a penalty in the Alsancak Stadium at Izmir. Bene got two goals in the first leg and three in the second.

Certainly no team with Bene, Gorocs and Antal Dunai in the forward line can be taken lightly; Solymosi, too, is among the finest defenders in Europe—witness his immaculate performance against Leeds in Budapest—and Szentmihalyi, an exciting goalkeeper. It was his penalty save at Elland Road that really turned the game in Ujpest's favour.

But Ujpest are capable of the worst as well as the best, and it is prudent to remember that they got through for a quarter-final against Leeds only with the greatest difficulty. After winning 1-0 against Legia at Warsaw, they were two goals down in the second leg, played on a muddy pitch in heavy rain. Only when the Poles tired in the atrocious conditions did Ujpest level the score, and the winning goal came from a penalty which Solymosi hit against the goalkeeper but scored from the rebound.

Real Madrid have a claim—dominating a Spanish league which included a club strong enough to win many other leagues. I refer to Barcelona, who put paid to Cologne so convincingly in the semi-finals of the Cup Winners Cup (I had, in fact, put paid to them by mistake in last month's issue, when I said that they, rather than Hamburg, had withdrawn from the Fairs Cup . . .). But Barcelona ought to have beaten Real at the Gran Estadio, giving away a stupid penalty two minutes from time, and Real's performances towards the end of the season did nothing to advance their claims.

Their attack depends much too heavily on Amancio, with Gento capable only of half a match at full speed, and Pirri was sorely missed when he had three months on the touchline with a broken leg. Psychologically, as well as physically, Real seem to need some foreign star around which to orbit, like planets round a sun. They have made a colossal bid to Wolfgang Overath and his club Cologne; but even though Overath is tempted, I doubt if the West German FA will allow him to move abroad before the World Cup, and the Spanish FA have set their face against any new import of mercenaries from abroad.

It can only be Ajax Amsterdam, a fine blend of Nordic Slav and Latin styles—and their foreign stars, Vasovic of Yugoslavia and Danielsson of Sweden. Even without Vasovic, they were far too good for Spartak Trnava in Amsterdam, and might have won by six or seven goals. In the event, they got three, by Cruyff from close range in a mêlée, by Swart from a free-kick and by Keizer—a marvellous header from a corner. But in between, Hulshoff headed against the post and Jarabek kicked a shot from Groot off the line with Geryk far from goal.

That Ajax were nearly overhauled in the second leg was less a reflection on their defence than on Trnava's remarkable improvement. The early goal, scored by Kuna after a bad clearance by Bals, lifted

BENFICA CHAMPS

the Czechs so much that Ajax did very well indeed to hold them to a second goal, headed by Kuna again shortly after half-time. The Ajax general manager, Van Praag, said he thought Spartak had earned a third match. "I am not saying this out of politeness—it's a fact," he went on. "This was a different team than the one we saw in Amsterdam." Ajax's coach, Rinus Michaels, agreed. He said: "Trnava produced a marvellous, aggressive brand of football . . . we wanted to control the game after half-time, but we were never allowed to." As the Trnava chairman, Julius Viegeieganver, put it: "It has been a long time since Trnava played as well as they did in this match."

Ajax had a difficult passage to the European Cup Final, beating Nuremberg, Fenerbahce, Benfica and finally Spartak. Their win in Lisbon was quite remarkable, as any ordinary team should have been demoralised by a home defeat against such first-class opposition. But Ajax have such formidable forwards in Johann Cruyff and Piet Keizer that no task seems beyond them. And the real motor of the team is Henk Groot, whose hobby is collecting English sports magazines. Groot is quite indefatigable, always at the heart of the action, and when a game goes badly, Ajax depend on him for inspiration.

NETHERLANDS

Twente's lingering hopes of taking the championship away from the giants disappeared when they lost 2-1 to Volendam, a club near the bottom of the league.

Volendam led 1-0 at half-time with a goal from Bout, and with Twente doing all the attacking, they still increased their lead through Major in a breakaway. The last five minutes produced a frenetic finish, for Twente pulled a goal back through their ace marksman, Van Dyk, and three other shots whistled past the Volendam posts with their goalkeeper beaten.

Feijenoord, meanwhile, extended their lead at the top by beating DOS Utrecht 3-0 away from home. The match was virtually settled in the first quarter of an hour, when Kindvall and Wery scored for Feijenoord. Wery had a particularly good game, and got the third goal in the second half with a scorching shot from 25 yards.

The dispirited Twente were no match for Ajax in midweek, losing 2-0 in Amsterdam; this left Ajax three points behind Feijenoord with five games to play. So they could still catch up.

SPAIN

Real Madrid lost at last, beaten 1-0 at Elche, who recovered from a dreadful start to the season to finish respectably in mid-table. But the only goal came just after half-time from Real's full-back De Felipe, who tried to put a low cross safely past the post, but miscued and beat Betancourt with as good a shot as the Elche crowd had seen all season. Thereafter, Real could do little right, and with steadier play in front of goal, Elche might have won by a wider margin.

Real ended their programme with a goalless draw at Las Palmas, but a big crowd turned out to see their last home match, against Malaga. Their visitors were desperate for points to avoid relegation, but Real gave nothing away—indeed, they produced their best performance for several weeks, with the tension off after their loss at Elche. Amancio got the first goal, running on to an immaculate pass from Velazquez, and Gento scored the second after half-time. He has now, incidentally, played in 805 matches for Real—a fantastic record.

PORTUGAL

Porto won their last game against Belenenses 1-0, but Benfica never looked in danger of blowing up, and took four points from their last two matches to clinch the title for the third season in a row.

In midweek Benfica won their outstanding game against the bottom club, San Joanese, already condemned to relegation, by a single goal. Benfica had already beaten them in the original fixture by 2-0, but for a few minutes they had 12 players on the field owing to a confusion about a substitution, and when the referee reported this to the Portuguese FA, they ordered the game to be replayed.

In the final match, against Tomar, Benfica needed only six minutes to establish a lead —and finally won 4-0.

ITALY

However effective Fogli proved against Manchester United, he had a poor game against Torino, who have now had three straight wins against AC Milan.

The first two put Milan out of the Italian Cup on a 2-0 aggregate, the third cost them two precious points in the continuing struggle for the championship. A goal in the 17th minute by Cerese, Torino's full-back, was enough to settle the match, but Prati missed two good chances to equalise.

Torino, however, are undoubtedly in good form. Their win over Milan was their 15th match without defeat, including a goalless draw at Fiorentina, joint leaders with Cagliari. Fiorentina were fortunate to be able to meet Palermo on the neutral ground of Catania (Palermo's ground, of course, was suspended following the recent riots), though all they could manage was a point in a goalless draw.

Cagliari, meanwhile, beat Verona 2-0 at home, both goals coming from Riva—the first after 58 minutes, the second 20 minutes from time. Riva also missed a penalty, but for once Cagliari could afford it. They seemed to have found their second wind just at the right moment.

Organised defence triumphs

A SUPERLATIVE display of skilfully organised defence-in-depth, allied to ruking counter-thrusts, helped the national side to retain their remarkable record of never losing a World Cup qualifying match when in the long-awaited clash at Glasgow they drew 1-1 with Scotland on April 16 (writes Arthur Rotmil).

The Germans are thus still level on points with the Scots, but have now completed their away fixtures whilst Scotland must travel to Hamburg and Vienna. This was perhaps the most important result of the Hampden confrontation and clearly puts Helmut Schön's charges in a strong position. In the April issue of WORLD SOCCER I predicted a low-scoring draw for Glasgow, while in the next edition I warned that the injury-ridden German team which scrambled a last-minute 1-1 with Wales should not be mistaken for the side to face Scotland.

Without the injured Netzer and Weber but with their Italian "exiles" Haller (Juventus) and Schnellinger (AC Milan)—drafted for the first time since the World Cup final—the Germans fielded six men from that Wembley side, and seemed set for victory when, after 38 minutes Beckenbauer, who was fouled, lifted his free-

WEST GERMANY

kick chest-high into the penalty area where Müller swivelled round McKinnon and placed an accurate left-footer past the helpless Lawrence, to put the visitors ahead.

Often frustrated but never bored by this fascinating duel of wits the vast Hampden audience of 115,000 began to grow restive, and there were only five minutes left when the advancing Murdoch, having exchanged passes with Cooke, suddenly unleashed a powerful drive into the top left-hand corner for a dramatic equaliser which their earlier pressure had denied them. The Scots dominated territorially, as expected, and certainly had a few half-chances, but were contained by a masterful German side for whom the flying Held and dangerous striker Müller were prominent up front, whilst the superb positioning of Schnellinger, the solid Schulz, and especially the immaculate Beckenbauer caught the eye at the back.

On the home front, the clash of the quarter-final round in the DFB Cup attracted 65,000 at Hamburg where the hosts were beaten 2-0 by Bayern Munich—both goals from Gerd Müller. Only 8,000 turned up to see Kaiserslautern defeat Werder Bremen 3-0, while at Gelsenkirchen 28,000 fans cheered Schalke—the only German club to achieve the League and Cup double (1937)—to a 2-0 victory over Alemannia Aachen. As I write, the remaining tie between Nürnberg and Hannover is yet to be played.

In the Bundesliga, Bayern storm on now five points clear of VfB Stuttgart, and almost in sight of their first championship title since 1932. Nürnberg are making a desperate bid to get off the bottom where only three points cover the last seven teams.

British team in Fairs final

FOR the third year in succession a British team will appear in the final of the Inter-Cities Fairs Cup tournaments—again as a result of the semi-final draw. At this stage, in 1967, Leeds United beat Kilmarnock then lost the final to Dynamo Zagreb, but last year Leeds put out Dundee and won the contest by defeating Ferencvaros.

Now Newcastle will attempt to keep the trophy in England, whilst their opponents Glasgow Rangers are hoping to become the first Scottish club to reach the final and eventually win the competition. In the other tie, Hungary's Ujpest Dozsa are favourites to overcome the shock troops of this tourney, Goeztepe from Turkey, who qualified on a bye after Hamburger SV decided to withdraw because of domestic commitments which they deemed more important.

Newcastle, spurred on by the tremendous interest this tournament has aroused in their locality, tore into Vitoria Setubal at St. James' Park in the first leg quarter-final, helped appreciably by a blizzard braved by an unbelievable crowd of 57,663. Most of the Portuguese players had never even seen snow in their lives, but before they decided to take up ski-ing, goals from Robson (2), Gibb, Davies and Foggon against one from José-Maria gave the hosts a 5-1 victory.

JIM SCOTT of Newcastle.

The return staged at the Alvalade stadium in Lisbon—as Vitoria's ground in Setubal is being rebuilt—saw a different, saner story, the Portuguese winning 3-1 (Arcanjo, Petyta, Figueiredo; Davies) before 35,000 excited fans, but the Geordies held out to qualify on a 6-4 aggregate.

Glasgow Rangers also entertained visitors from sunny Iberian shores, in the shape of Atletico Bilbao, in the snow. Ferguson and Penman put the Scots two up, but Clemente reduced the arrears then Rangers' captain John Greig missed a penalty soon after the interval. With only four minutes left, and the 60,000 audience getting restless over the slender lead, Swedish winger Orjan Persson, who came on as a 75th-minute substitute, hammered a brilliant goal, and seconds later laid on another for Colin Stein, to give the hosts a 4-1 success.

The Spaniards fought back bravely at home, handicapped by the absence of five regular men through injuries, a fact which prompted all the Scottish experts to write off their chances completely. But, as so often happens, the soccer scribes were confounded, for it was Rangers who had to hang on grimly for the last 35 minutes after Estefano and Ibanez shot Bilbao into a two-goal lead, to delight the 30,000 "aficionados".

Ujpest Dozsa swept out the holders Leeds—England's champions-elect and unbeaten at home in the league—first with a great display at Elland Road where a goal by Hungary's top scorer Antal Dunai gave them a 1-0 triumph and shocked 30,906 Yorkshiremen into a disbelieving silence.

The artistic Hungarians rubbed it in at home, winning 2-0 through Solymosi (pen.) and Bene, wildly cheered by 32,000 Budapesters.

Arthur Rotmil

Shock Lisbon victory

THE night staff on duty at most European News Agencies must have thought their teleprinting machines had played a morbid joke on them when on April 16 at roughly 11.30 p.m. this sensational World Cup result was flashed through: Portugal 0, Switzerland 2—in Lisbon! (writes Arthur Rotmil).

The 700 brave Swiss fans who travelled to Lisbon ringing their famous cow-bells and waving dozens of national flags exploded with joy as their oft-underestimated team virtually dealt a mortal blow to Portugal's chances (third in the last World Cup!)—and shot their own country to the top of the qualifying Group One.

Yet, manager Erwin Ballabio had a mammoth task in even raising a side from the original 22 registered with FIFA, for whilst the Portuguese cancelled their League programme over the weekend to prepare for this match, the Swiss had played a full round on Saturday, only four days before the Lisbon encounter, losing Baumgartner, Perroud and Citherlet through injury, while Jeandupeux was excused on account of university examinations. Seven other players received

SWITZERLAND

knocks and two of them were extremely doubtful starters. But the gallant Swiss belied their poor away record (last win against Albania—four years ago!) with a fighting display to keep intact their chances of following tradition, having reached world finals on six occasions in seven attempts.

It was the first away win in this Group which now stands at the half-way stage, but only Switzerland and Rumania still have two home matches to come. Their meeting on May 14 could well prove decisive, but remember, the last time Rumania visited this country they were crushed by 7-1! That was two years ago, but also in May.

In Lisbon the Swiss countered cleverly out of a massed defence, frequently catching the Portuguese rearguard on the wrong foot. The two golden goals were both scored by Georges Vuilleumier, after 21 minutes following a fine dribble and centre by Kuhn, and in the 36th minute when Künzli shook off a couple of men and squared the ball into the area.

Back home, the Cup semi-finals staged on Easter Monday saw Bellinzona triumph over Grasshoppers by 2-1 at home and St. Gallen defeating Servette 3-0 also on their own ground in a game marred by the expulsion of visiting 'keeper Barlie—for pushing an opponent.

In the League, leaders Lausanne who crashed to their first home defeat in 19 months when beaten 3-1 by Young Boys have been caught by Lugano, while Young Boys and Basle are only a point away, with Zürich a mere two points, in fifth place. Now the stage is set for another exciting championship finish.

TOUGH TEST AWAITS ENGLAND

ENGLAND'S tour opponents have done little of note during the last season but playing in South America is always a good test for a European side, whatever the strength of the opposition.

Few would have doubted England's ability to cope with unknown Peru when they visited Lima a few years ago yet as the record books will testify England were hammered 4-0.

At the moment of writing, the Mexicans are touring Europe and not having a very happy time. Team-manager-selector Ignacio Trelles is under considerable pressure and if some Mexican critics are now openly pessimistic about their World Cup chances there are others who would have cancelled or abandoned the trip to Europe.

The first few results in Europe were absolutely disastrous, starting with a goalless draw against what was a Portugal "B" team and followed by defeats against Luxembourg (2-1) and Belgium (2-0). The match in Luxembourg was perhaps the biggest set-back Trelles has yet faced, for their opponents had not previously won a match of any kind in five years! Admittedly, the Mexicans were without Enrique Borja, their inside-left and best player, but this does not excuse an inept display against a team that is, along with Albania, the weakest in Europe.

At home in Mexico City, where the conditions favour the home side far more than the normal advantages which accrue to teams playing before their own fans, the Mexicans are improved individually by 50%, and collectively they will be unrecognisable as the team that went down to Luxembourg. From the England viewpoint, the most important factor is the opportunity the players get to experience the altitude and taste the conditions they will face next year.

The Uruguayans will probably be the most accomplished team that England meets on the tour, though not necessarily the most difficult to beat or the toughest. For the newly appointed Uruguayan team boss, Juan Hohberg, this will be a real test and he will be starting virtually from scratch. Penarol and Nacional still have the vast majority of the good players available—recently reinforced by the return of Roberto Matosas from River Plate.

PARTICIPATION

Since the last World Cup Uruguay have put themselves out only once—when they were hosts for the 1967 South American championship and the FA were able for once to order "priority for the national squad". It wasn't a very meritorious performance, playing at home without the participation of Brazil; but Uruguay did win the series with a fine performance in their last match against Argentina, which they won 1-0.

Since then, the Uruguayans have won only one match in the last ten played but it must be admitted they have fielded very experimental teams and never seemed to be in earnest. Hohberg certainly will be, and against England he will be looking for a top quality performance. If he doesn't get it then he will possibly resign—a fate that he seems destined to meet before the end of the year anyway.

Brazil also is under new management and if they have been unconvincing since 1966 they will be difficult to beat in Rio de Janeiro. The new boss, Joao Saldanha, has a problem with the goalkeepers; a real headache right in the middle of his defence and a midfield malaise which could conceivably be settled by a combination from Clodoaldo, Dirceu Lopez, Piazza and Dudu. At all events I cannot see Gerson ever filling the Didi role and he is the man that all Brazil (and Saldanha) seem to be opting for. In attack, once the strongest card in the hand of any Brazilian team-manager, too much is still thrust on the shoulders of Pelé. Should Pelé play against England—and this in my view is by no means certain—it will be as well to place on record now, my view that he must be treated with the greatest respect.

The entire world will be more than casually interested in England's tour but there are one or two key games being played elsewhere that have a bearing on 1970. Finland's World Cup qualifying matches with Yugoslavia and Spain will be of little real importance to the home side but if the Yugoslavs still have a chance of drawing level with Belgium they could score a lot of goals here.

Hungary have two vital matches away to the Republic of Ireland and Denmark and neither opponent can be allowed to retain a point. The Hungarian team of the moment is not likely to be at its best under pressure but a good result in their home game against the Czechs could set them in the right mood for Dalymount and the Idraettsparken. The problems confronting Hungarian boss Karoly Soos are not new—a goalkeeper and at least one winger being his major priorities.

MONTH AHEAD

1	Mexico v. England	Mexico City
1	Sweden v. Norway	Gothenburg
4	Finland v. Yugoslavia	Helsinki*
8	Eire v. Hungary	Dublin*
8	Uruguay v. England	Montevideo
12	Brazil v. England	Rio de Janeiro
15	Denmark v. Hungary	Copenhagen*
15	Bugloria v. Poland	Sofia*
19	Norway v. Sweden	Oslo*
25	Denmark v. Sweden	Copenhagen
25	Finland v. Spain	Helsinki*

*World Cup qualifying matches

by ERIC BATTY

Sweden has three matches lined up for this month, two games with Norway and a third in Copenhagen, but only the visit to Oslo on the 19th is of real importance. Very sensibly, team manager Orvar Bergmark uses the Scandinavian championship games to try out his home-based squad, while for the World Cup games he calls up the fremdenlegion. Larsson, Grahn, Kindvall, Axelsson, Lindman and Nordahl should all be available in mid-June and victory in Oslo would make it very difficult indeed for France to overhaul them.

INDICATES

Another World Cup match of real interest will be the Bulgaria-Poland game in Sofia. Until very recently, most critics thought that this group would be decided between Bulgaria and Holland but the Poles' recent showing against Luxembourg indicates that they cannot be left out of the reckoning.

The Gornik star, Wlodzimierz Lubanski, will be very closely watched in Sofia, of course. Scorer of five goals in the 8-1 rout of Luxembourg, Lubanski could be a problem for the Bulgarians, who could only score twice against them three days later in Sofia. The Poles hit eight against Turkey a year ago but were disappointing in several subsequent matches. Wiser now and certainly more experienced, they might well have a real contribution to make this time—if they can produce a more consistent performance.

WORLD SOCCER BACK NUMBERS

The only copies of "World Soccer" that are now available are: 1968: November, December. 1969: January, February, March, April, May. These can be obtained by sending 3s. 6d. to: Back Numbers Dept., 84 Temple Chambers, London, EC4.

Dimiter Yakimov one of the most cultured Bulgarian footballers of the last decade fires in a shot. An Army officer, Yakimov starred for his country in the 1966 World Cup final series. (O)

Development and success in Bulgaria

Bulgaria this year celebrates its 60th anniversary of organised association football. On these pages KLIMENT SIMEONOV traces the history of the game in Bulgaria and examines its current format.

IN the coming months many events will be dedicated to the 60th anniversary of organised soccer in Bulgaria. Quite logically we look back at the summer days of 1909 when a group of foreign college students founded in Sofia the first Bulgarian soccer organisation: "Football Club."

As a matter of fact, the most popular sport in Bulgaria had its origins somewhat earlier. These beginnings were at the end of the last century, in 1894, when 12 sports teachers invited from Switzerland revealed to the young Bulgarians in various high schools throughout the country an unknown sport. Georges de Rejibus in Varna has particular merits in this respect. Playing soccer as a young man, he came to Bulgaria with a soccer ball in his suitcase. He created among the Bulgarian youths interest in a game they were not familiar with and not only laid the foundation of this sport but contributed to its future growth especially in the schools.

The difficult stages in the economic development of the country at the beginning of the century, her participation in two wars and the attitude of the State towards the new sport, which at best can be described as indifferent, could not fail to have their effect upon the early manifestations of Bulgarian soccer. The first great success came only in the 1930s, mainly due to the personal efforts of a talented generation of competitors: the Bulgarian national team won the Balkan Cup in Belgrade in 1932 and in Sofia in 1935.

After the Second World War there was a rapid development in all walks of life. Naturally, this included the care of the large-scale physical education of young people through systematic sport training; this laid the foundations of a high mastership in the field of sports, which was particularly marked in soccer. A number of clubs and the country's national team had games with foreign opposition. The Bulgarian footballers began to appear as equal partners in important international contests. The Bulgarians made their first important breakthrough in the Olympic Games in 1956 in Melbourne, winning the bronze medal. In 1959, in the traditional junior tournament of Europe, the young Bulgarian footballers won the European cup.

The name of little Bulgaria appeared even more often on the international football scene. Her best footballers on more than one occasion in friendly and official games defeated teams of established reputation in European and world soccer. Such was the case in the tournament for the Jules Rimet Cup in 1962, when the Bulgarians eliminated the then third football power in the world—France—and took part in the Chile world tournament for the first time. Four years later they repeated their success, eliminating Belgium after a third match on a neutral ground and were again among the final 16 at the eighth world championship in Great Britain. Among the other achievements of Bulgarian soccer one should also mention the first place won by the Bulgarian youth team in the first tournament organised by UEFA in 1967.

One of the best examples of the undoubted progress of Bulgarian soccer is the successful participation of Bulgarian clubs in the traditional European tournaments. The Central Club of the People's Army Septemvriisko Znamé CSKA and the Lokomotiv-Slavia sporting clubs both reached the semi-finals in 1966–67 respectively for the national champions and holders of the national cups.

During the 45-year-old history of soccer championships in Bulgaria, three sports organisations, all from Sofia, have won the championship most often. The best score is that of the Central Club of the People's Army Septemvriisko Znamé CSKA which has won the championship 13 times! Next in order is Levski-Spartak, champions ten times, followed by Lokomotiv-Slavia champions nine times.

YEAR-ROUND SEASON

This sub-title needs perhaps an explanation: we do not mean that the beginning and end of the soccer season correspond to the calendar year (in Bulgaria the soccer season is autumn–spring). In this particular case we have in mind something quite different.

By its geographical situation Bulgaria has the advantages of a country in which soccer can be played until mid-December and can be resumed during the first weeks of March. These geographical advantages go even further, due to the fact that in various regions of the country there exist favourable conditions for winter training in mountain areas from the beginning of the year and somewhat later — in regions situated more to the south, conditions are available for the gradual transition to the requirements of the basic championship season.

PRECEDED

It is precisely thanks to this climatic condition that for the third year running a useful innovation is in operation in the cycle of the competition between the strongest soccer teams: the renewal of the competitions for the championship is preceded by the final stage of the tournament for the cup. The semi-finalists are selected from among 16 teams playing against each other in four groups according to the system of points. Later on, during an intermediate round in the championship the finalists are elected with a view to naming the winner of the cup before the end of the season.

As a matter of fact this tournament is the largest competition between all Bulgarian football teams contesting the right to win the cup (the prize) presented by the Soviet army. Since 1946, when the first cup games were arranged, Levski-Spartak have been nine times holders of the cup, the teams of the Central Club of the People's Army Septemvriisko Znamé CSKA and the Lokomotiv-Slavia club have held it six times each and the Plovdiv teams of Trakia and Spartak have held it once each.

PARTICIPATE

At its lowest level the system of football championship in Bulgaria corresponds to the administrative division of the country: in the various districts the teams contest the local championships in one or several groups. The next level are the six zones in which 96 teams participate. There follow two "B" groups and finally the élite division of 16 teams, the results of which determine the champion.

This system of the championship was established a comparatively long time ago and has become traditional in the country; it is undoubtedly a solid basis for the development of soccer in Bulgaria and it cannot fail to guarantee obvious progress in this sport. Yet the system itself could not ensure success if other factors were not available at the same time.

Every locality (including the villages) possesses a modern stadium which is the centre of an intense football competition; it is no accident that every week the soccer games attract a large number of spectators; as an illustration, we might point out that the games in élite division during the autumn season of 1968–69 had an attendance of 1,800,500 people!

The training of the players in all teams is in the hands of well-qualified coaches (most of them are well-known players in the past), who have received their training in the Georgi Dimitrov Higher Institute of Physical Culture or in its two-year training school. Some of the coaches have received their training abroad; I might mention here that Bulgarian coaches have worked and continue to work abroad—in the Sudan and Tunisia, in Cyprus, Israel, Singapore, etc.

However, the most solid element in the systematic soccer competition in Bulgaria is the daily care of the growing generation: children, adolescents and young people.

In this respect we ought to point out:

First: All clubs which have teams in the élite group have their own junior soccer school. Future talent prospects are educated on an all-round year basis by qualified managers and coaches. The three Sofia organisations—the Army Club Septemvriisko Znamé CSKA, Levski-Spartak and Lokomotiv-Slavia have each 400–500 children in their schools.

Second: Representative teams have been formed for all age groups; they take part in the championships of the different cities and the first teams of the old juniors compete each week for a republican championship. These young men acquire the routine of a true competition, because they play in front of large crowds in the big stadiums.

Third: The clubs of the two "B" groups are now obliged to have junior soccer schools on the pattern adopted by the élite division.

APPOINTMENT

Fourth: Considerable attention is paid to the development of soccer in the schools. The last plenary session of the Bulgarian Football Federation took particular care in this respect. It decreed the establishment of soccer teams in all schools, the remuneration of the work among the school youth, the appointment of coaches at the expense of the Federation in 40 to 50 schools to start with, the best-known soccer players being selected to share their experience with the schoolboys.

It is no accident therefore that the prospects of the future for even greater advance of Bulgarian soccer is directly connected with the accent laid on work with the young people. The experts expect that within the next two-three years a new young generation of soccer players will bring technical and tactical mastery in Bulgarian soccer. This cannot fail to increase the hope of even higher achievements of Bulgaria in the international soccer field.

Getting well up to head—and a perfect example to anyone wanting to learn the art of keeping your eye on the ball—is Bulgaria's international Dinko Dermendjiev (left, white shirt). (O)

HOPE FOR ITALIANS

ITALY, one of the world's most successful soccer nations, has moved a step nearer World Cup qualification after collecting three away points from their 1-0 victory over Wales at Cardiff and the 2-2 draw with East Germany in Berlin. Now, with only two home fixtures left, the Italians must be backed to reach next year's Mexico finals.

Twice World Cup winners, in 1934 and 1938, they will be hoping to clinch a third triumph and claim the Jules Rimet trophy for keeps. Their current form is certainly encouraging, for since that humiliating defeat by North Korea in England, Italy have been beaten only once in 17 matches as this record shows:

P	W	D	L	F	A
17	10	6	1	33	13

In that period they won the European championship, while this year's 3-2 win and 1-1 draw in Mexico plus the Berlin result have confirmed the fine work of manager Ferruccio Valcareggi. There is little doubt that the ban on imports of foreign players has helped immensely the development of local-born talent and eventually produced young enthusiastic starlets ready to don with pride the sky-blue shirt of the *Squadra Azzurra*. In particular, such fine forwards as Riva, Prati and Anastasi (who missed the East Germany match because of a broken wrist) might never have been heard of, if allowed to linger in the shadows of the *Oriundi*—the South American mercenaries for whom Italian parent or grand parentage was successfully claimed.

The 1962 Chile World Cup was happily the last to see such pseudo-Italians as Argentinian-born Sivori and Maschio plus ex-Brazilians Altafini and Sormani representing this country.

Since then, the Italians had to fall back on home-bred stars who might reveal their true potential—if permitted. For the Italian domestic championship is based on the super-commercial assumption that only the end product (read results) count, whilst the game itself is too professional to allow individuals merely to entertain the public. The win-at-all-costs attitude and with it the fear of losing is stifling some of the world's most gifted, natural footballers. The Italian soccer fans can help by renouncing the sight of *catenaccio*, *libero*, *contro-piede* and the other ultra-defensive gimmicks which are currently smothering their game. A World Cup triumph for the national side could conceivably achieve that break-through and an overdue return to attractive, attacking football. Here are the details of the Italian 11 which drew with East Germany:

One of the truly great players in Italian football today is Gianni Rivera, pictured here in the colours of AC Milan.

ZOFF, Dino (Napoli), born February 28, 1942, at Mariano del Friuli. Seven caps, the first v. Bulgaria 20.4.68.—151 First Division appearances.

BURGNICH, Tarcisio (Inter), b. April 28, 1939, at Ruda. Twenty-eight caps, first 10.11.63.—261 First Division appearances.

CASTANO, Ernesto (Juventus), b. May 2, 1939, at Cinisello Balsamo. Seven caps, first 29.11.59.—248 First Division appearances.

SALVADORE, Sandro (Juventus), b. November 29, 1939, in Milan. Twenty-five caps, first 12.12.60.—262 First Division appearances.

FACCHETTI, Giacinto (Inter), b. July 18, 1942, at Treviglio. Forty-one caps, first 27.3.63. Scored three goals for national side. —231 First Division appearances.

BERTINI, Mario (Inter), b. January 7, 1944, at Prato. Six caps—two goals. First capped 22.6.66.—121 First Division appearances.

DE SISTI, Giancarlo (Fiorentina), b. March 13, 1943, in Rome. Seven caps, first 1.11.67.—205 First Division appearances.

PRATI, Pierino (AC Milan), b. December 13, 1946, at Cinisello Balsamo. Six caps —two goals; first cap 6.4.68.—49 First Division appearances.

MAZZOLA, Sandro (Inter), b. November 8, 1942, in Turin. Thirty-three caps—19 goals. First cap 12.5.63.—199 First Division appearances.

RIVERA, Giovanni (AC Milan), b. August 18, 1943, in Alessandria. Thirty-five caps—nine goals. First cap 13.5.62.—284 First Division appearances.

RIVA, Luigi (Cagliari), b. November 7, 1944, at Leggiuno. Eleven caps—12 goals(!). First cap 27.6.65. — 137 First Division appearances.

Congratulations . . .

. . . to the International Football Federation now celebrating 65 years of existence, FIFA, the soccer world's governing authority preceded in importance where sport is concerned only by the International Olympic Committee, have sometimes been criticised but mostly praised for their efforts to spread and popularise perhaps the greatest team game invented by man.

Strangely enough the plan to create a world body to control and govern soccer was not conceived in England, the home of Association Football as we now know it, but was first suggested by a Dutch official, C. A. W. Hirschmann. This gentleman, who was sold on the game by the English, naturally turned to London for support in forming a central organisation. The year was 1902! But England were not interested in an international administration and delayed their answer for so long that Hirschmann eventually sought assistance with the French Union des Sociétés Françaises des Sports Athlétiques who immediately recognised the need for such a Federation and acted at once.

On that historic day, May 21, 1904, seven distinguished men gathered in the Rue St. Honoré in Paris. They represented France, Belgium, Denmark, Holland, Spain, Sweden and Switzerland. During the meeting the German FA telegraphed their decision to join in. Between them this assembly formed the Fédération Internationale de Football Association, FIFA. Curiously enough, Spain

Searching the Soccer Scene

with

ARTHUR ROTMIL

did not have a national FA at the time and were represented by a club delegate from FC Madrid!

FIFA's first president was the Frenchman, Robert Guérin, whose initial effort (and also his last) was to try and persuade the British associations to become members. Discouraged by early failure, Guérin lost interest and didn't show up for the congress of 1906, though in the meantime the Home Countries changed their mind and joined FIFA. There, in Berne, the Englishman, Mr. Woolfall, was elected the next president and held this post for two years, while Hirschmann became honorary general secretary and remained in this function until 1931, clearly one of the greatest pioneers of world football.

Until 1911, FIFA consisted only of European associations, then the South Americans headed by Argentina joined the world body. Three years later, its membership grew to 24 countries, by 1938 there were 51, in 1950 —73, rising four years later to 85. Recently, following the registration of Aden, Bahamas, Bahrein, Barbados, Gambia and Malawi, FIFA announced the control of football in 135 countries! Sad to see the original founders have so little say now in decisive matters, though officially every member-nation is entitled to a vote.

The world's governing body, whose seat was transferred to Zürich in 1932, has faced many a crisis. The Russians once withdrew, then in 1928 the four British Home countries pulled out in disagreement over compensation payments to amateurs and did not rejoin till 1946. Canada, South Africa and Australia have also strayed outside. The emergent African states walked out *en masse* from the last World Cup, having unsuccessfully demanded a separate place in the finals for one of their 15 entrants. After the last series, the South Americans, too, threatened a withdrawal, incensed at what they called "fixing" of the draw and of referees plus too much European influence within FIFA. Presently, there is still frequent squabbling over so-called different interpretation of the rules.

But FIFA has weathered the storms and will undoubtedly survive many more. The rules may be changed or the officials, countries may come and go, the bickering will continue, but while football holds spellbound the youth of the world, FIFA will remain to carry on the gospel of this great sport. Many happy returns. . . .

Cruyff—Europe's No. 1?

"THE most exciting centre-forward in Europe"—this is only one of many accolades currently showered upon Holland's pride, the goal-getter extraordinary Johan Cruyff of Ajax Amsterdam.

At first glance, this frail boyish figure with a thin, pale face and long, dark forehead-covering hair, who stands just over 5 ft. 9 in. and weighs under 11 st., does not look like a great footballer. But when you have studied him in action during several games then it becomes clear: This Johan Cruyff is one of the best players in Europe.

On April 25 he was only 22 years old. Born in a working-class suburb of Amsterdam, his talent already showed at the age of six! At 15 he joined Ajax, at 17 he made his first-team début and, before he was 20, Cruyff received his first call-up for the national side. But this was an occasion he would rather forget, for in his first match against Czechoslovakia he was sent off! Subsequently, the Dutch FA banned him from internationals for a year.

Current form

Today, however, this painful episode is no longer remembered by the fans. In 1967 and 1968 Johan Cruyff was voted Holland's Footballer of the Year and if he keeps up his current form till the end of the season he might even be elected Europe's No. 1. The Dutch call him affectionately "Cruyffi" or respectfully "Mijnheer Ajax" whenever he appears. Cruyff has developed into a complete player, goalgetter and schemer rolled into one. His speed, ball control, goal-drive, powerful shooting and fine heading are all impressive qualities. Should Italy's frontiers to foreign stars reopen, then Inter-Milan are expected to make a record bid, for the famous club have already offered him an option. But Cruyff likes it at Ajax, for when in 1967 he renewed his contract for another four years the 13-times Dutch champions proved themselves extremely generous. They bought him a sports equipment shop, which produces a handsome profit.

A shrewd investment, for in 16 European Cup ties Cruyff has scored ten goals and he could lead Ajax to a European Cup victory. With any luck and barring injury, he might also become one of the greatest centre-forwards of all time. No footballer should be deceived, however, by his slight physique for, thanks to his friendship with the former judo world champion Anton Geesink, Cruyff is the holder of the coveted judo "Black Belt"—the symbol of a master!

Airborne Ref!

WHEN will some so-called soccer fans learn that irresponsible behaviour not only damages their country's reputation but also does irreparable harm to the club they support? Recently, an Army helicopter was needed to transport the referee and linesmen to safety after an angry mob of 50,000 stormed the pitch at the end of the Italian First Division game between Palermo and Napoli.

Palermo, the hosts, and newly promoted this season, lost the match 3-2 but the FA disciplinary committee have amended the score to a 2-0 forfeit and ordered their ground to be closed for the next two home games. In addition, the club faced a heavy fine, while Naples' president, Signor Ferlaino, has been suspended in his function until September 19 for making derogatory remarks after the match.

The English are often said to be lacking imagination, but when it comes to protecting referees they obviously use far more subtle methods than the Italians. When at the end of the London game between West Ham and Stoke City, referee Tom Reynolds was first floored with a rugby tackle by a woman, a 30-year-old mother of two (!) and later threatened by enraged fans, the police smuggled him away from the ground . . . in an ambulance!

Pierino Prati has emerged in recent seasons as one of the most prolific scorers in Italian league soccer.

Many problems in evidence . . .

MOST capped players:

Ladislav Novak (Dukla)	75
*Frantisek Planicka (Slavia)	74
Josef Masopust (Dukla)	63
Jan Popluhar (Slovan Bratislava)	63
*Antonin Puc (Slavia)	59
*Antonin Burgr (Sparta)	58
Svatopluk Pluskal (Dukla)	57
*Josef Silny (Sparta)	50

* Pre-war players.

One of the prerequisites for success at international level is to build a team and give the individual players time to accustom themselves to each others play. It follows, therefore, that a successful national team unable to train and play together every week as a club side would, will be aided considerably if the entire country accepts a common conception of the game. It follows also that the chances of success will be increased if the individual players are capped repeatedly and conversely it will be clear that a successful team will produce a lot of players who have earned a considerable number of caps.

Though this is changing now, the common conception regarded as desirable still exists to some extent but is less obvious now than it was during the 1930s. At that time, skill with the ball and the short pass completely dominated the Czech game. Indeed, it was not until the late 1950s that the Czechs began to realise that their style of play, the *Ceske Ulica*, likened to the game played in narrow streets—had been superseded.

But in the 1930s, the era dominated by Planicka, Nejedly, Puc and Burgr, the Czechs' short-passing game, albeit played at a slow pace, proved extremely successful. Planicka was one of the game's outstanding goalkeepers and his record number of appearances stood for almost 30 years. Capped regularly over a period of 14 years between 1925 and 1938, Planicka's total was finally overhauled by Ladislav Novak, left-back and captain of the team which reached the World Cup Final in 1962.

Masopust, Popluhar, Pluskal and Kvasnak were also members of this team but mention should also be made of Josef Bican, another outstanding player whose best years were dominated by the Second World War. Eight years in a row, between 1939 and 1947, Bican was the top goalscorer in the Czech First Division and there are many Slavia fans who claim he was the greatest player the Czechs ever produced. In the 1943–44 season, Bican scored an all-time record: 57 goals (in 26 league matches).

Had Bican played in any other era he would almost certainly have threatened the caps record held by Novak and Planicka though in fact he played in only 14 games in Czechoslovakia.

Current squad:

	Age	Caps
Ivo Viktor (Dukla)	27	13
Alexander Vencel (Slovan)	25	8
Karol Dobias (Sp. Trnava)	21	4
Jan Pivarnik (VSS Kosice)	21	2
Alexander Plass (Sk. Plzen)	25	5
Alexander Horvath (Slovan)	30	17
Andrej Kvasnak (Sparta)	33	40
Kamil Majernik (Sp. Trnava)	25	3
Vladimir Hagara (Sp. Trnava)	26	5
Vladimir Taborsky (Sparta)	25	10
Jan Geleta (Dukla)	26	18
Ladislav Kuna (Sp. Trnava)	22	15
Jaroslav Pollak (VSS Kosice)	22	1
Ivan Hrdlicka (Slovan)	25	8
Bohumil Vesely (Sparta)	24	6
Frantisek Vesely (Slavia)	25	13
Juraj Szikora (Inter-Bratislava)	22	14
Josef Jurkanin (Sparta)	20	3
Karol Jokl (Slovan)	24	14
Josef Adamec (Sp. Trnava)	27	22
Dusan Kabat (Sp. Trnava)	25	14

The greater part of the players capped during the last 12 months have been Slovaks and the backbone of every team during Mr. Marko's term of office has been drawn from two Slovak clubs, Spartak Trnava and Slovan Bratislava. This is not surprising, no matter how one looks at it, for Marko was himself a Trnava player and with Spartak Trnava the champions and Slovan Bratislava holding the FA Cup, they are currently the most successful clubs.

In addition, however, it seems clear that the period of Bohemian supremacy is over, at least temporarily. At one time, particularly during the 1930s, when Czech clubs were able to engage foreign players as professionals, the richest clubs, Sparta and Slavia, inevitably dominated the game. But in the last few years the Prague clubs have been under increasing pressure, and with Slavia spending several seasons in Division II and Sparta only just avoiding relegation on more than one occasion, it was left to the Army club Dukla Praha to uphold the Bohemian traditions.

If Dukla have been the most successful team of all the Bohemian clubs in the last 15 years, this has been achieved through engaging a large number of Slovak players as they were called up for national service with the Army.

Playing Record

	Pld.	W.	D.	L.	For Agst.
Albania	3	1	0	2	6.5
Argentina	3	1	1	1	9.5
Austria	27	12	8	7	54.45
Belgium	6	5	0	1	18.9
Brazil	10	2	4	4	11.16
Bulgaria	10	3	2	5	12.12
Chile	1	0	0	1	0.3
Denmark	7	5	2	0	17.5
Egypt	1	1	0	0	2.1
Eire	7	4	1	2	19.8
England	4	1	1	2	8.10
France	11	8	0	3	22.13
Germany	3	1	0	2	3.3
East Germany	4	2	1	1	9.5
West Germany	3	2	1	0	9.7
Holland	6	5	0	1	13.5
Hungary	30	8	7	15	52.70
Ireland (North)	2	0	0	2	1.3
Italy	20	6	6	8	29.33
Luxembourg	1	0	1	0	2.2
Mexico	2	1	0	1	3.4
Norway	1	1	0	0	4.0
Poland	13	9	2	2	32.18
Portugal	3	0	1	2	0.2
Rumania	17	11	3	3	44.19
Scotland	5	2	0	3	11.13
Spain	6	4	0	2	6.3
Sweden	7	4	2	1	19.12
Switzerland	17	11	3	3	50.29
Turkey	7	4	2	1	18.5
Uruguay	3	1	0	2	4.5
USSR	4	0	0	4	3.10
Wales	2	1	0	1	2.1
Yugoslavia	29	17	4	8	86.48

MICROSCOPE

Fifth in a series by

ERIC BATTY

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

The most capped players of all time were those who took part in the two major World Cup bids in 1934 and 1962 and of the Novak-Pluskal-Masopust team only Kvasnak is still in the current squad. Lala (Switzerland), Popluhar (France), Masopust (Belgium) and Scherer (France) are still playing abroad but very unlikely to earn further caps.

Kvasnak, at 33, has been out of the national team for some months and is unlikely to add any substantial number to his present total. Those who might challenge the figures set by Novak and Planicka are the younger members of the current squad, Dobias, Kuna, Szikora, Jokl and Jurkanin, though this will not be for several seasons and will be conditional on the present squad doing well in the World Cup competitions of 1970 and 1974.

National coach

Josef Marko came into prominence when Dr. Vaclav Jira, the FA official in charge of the 1962 World Cup squad, took over as selector. Marko was appointed trainer and general assistant to Dr. Jira and when he resigned during the qualifying rounds for the 1966 World Cup, Marko was promoted to assume full control.

When Marko took over, the Czechs had already lost to Portugal and it was never really expected that they would reach the final stages. But for the European championship of 1968 the Czechs were considerably more optimistic. Marko, a former centre-half who played for Spartak Trnava and had earned eight caps during the 1940s was, as a Slovak, never really popular with the Prague journalists and this was made very apparent after the Czechs' failure to beat Eire (in Prague) late in 1967. Having won at Dalymount Park, the Czechs needed only to draw at home to Eire in order to qualify but, leading 1-0 late in the game, they were beaten 2-1.

Since then the press have seldom attempted to disguise their dislike for Mr. Marko and unless the Czech team qualifies for the trip to Mexico and does well there it can be expected that he will not long remain in charge.

Czechs' best period

Undoubtedly the Czechs' major successes came in the World Cups of 1934 and 1962, when on both occasions they reached the Final before losing to the favourites.

In May 1934 the Czechs beat England 2-1 in Prague and a few weeks later reached the Final of the World Cup. Against Italy, the host country, the Czechs were level, 1-1, at the end of normal time but finally lost 1-2 after extra-time. With basically the same team the Czechs then came close to becoming the first foreign team to beat England on her own soil when, in December 1937, they were narrowly beaten 5-4 in London. Had it not been for Stanley Matthews, who produced a personal hat-trick, the Czechs might well have won.

Ladislav Novak (left) and Carbajal of Mexico. (EGB)

For the 1962 World Cup in Chile the Czechs had at their disposal the most experienced collection of players that had been available to them since the war. Half the side had played in Sweden four years previously and at a time when the game was already beginning to swing towards defence, it was a fortunate coincidence for the Czechs that the bulk of their experienced players—Novak, Pluskal, Popluhar and Masopust—were defenders. With their strength in defence, the Czechs very sensibly played to it and from a tight base at the back launched frequent counter-attacks in which the thrust of Adolf Scherer was prominent. Scherer it was who scored the vital goals in the quarter-final (1-0 v. Hungary) and two more in the 3-1 semi-final victory over Yugoslavia.

In the Final, Masopust gave the Czechs an early lead against Brazil, who were without Pelé, but Garrincha and Amarildo, who stood in for the Santos player and emerged from the series as a star in his own right, won the match for Brazil.

For the future, the Czechs themselves seem convinced that unless some form of professionalism is introduced they will be forced to accept the status of a second-rate football power. Though this is not necessarily so, it is clear that the Czech players, officials and a great many of their coaches have developed an amateur attitude towards the game.

Professionalism itself will not automatically put an end to the amateur attitude which now prevails—though clearly it would help. What is required is a new approach and a majority of the people involved with the game to want to succeed for personal satisfaction and the game itself.

Although the first Irish Cup Final meeting between Ards and Distillery at Windsor Park, Belfast, produced no goals and little real excitement, Sammy Kydd, Ards 'keeper, did pull off some fine saves early in the game. Here he goes down to a cross as Distillery winger George Lennox races in. Watching the action is Ards full-back Johnston. (Photo: Trevor Dickson)

ARDS WIN CUP

Irish News from COLIN McALPIN

ARDS, for only the third time since their formation in the 1880s, have taken the Irish Cup. In a classic Final replay at Windsor Park on Wednesday, April 23—the first replay for ten years — the Castlereagh Park side shattered Distillery in a short, blistering extra-time session to win 4-2.

The victory is something of a breakthrough for George Eastham's side. Since his return to the County Down club a handful of seasons ago he has welded together a talented side which has not always been consistent enough to get its just rewards for honest endeavour.

It was 20-year-old civil servant Billy McAvoy — the Irish League's leading goal-scorer — who collected all four goals and finished a record of having scored in every round of the competition. The replay was his night and his alone. He popped up at the most opportune moments to send a game, but in the end outclassed, Distillery to defeat.

The class and talent in the replay came as a happy change to the staleness of the first game the previous Saturday when both teams produced some of the poorest football seen in Northern Ireland for some time. Neither team produced an attack worthy of note on the Saturday and in the end the 20,000 crowd were glad of the final whistle to end the turgid boredom of it all. The game ended in a scoreless—almost a clueless—draw.

The main trouble for the low standard of the Saturday game was the bone-dry, dust-bowl pitch (and it must have caused IFA officials a few moments of doubt so close to the much-publicised Home International series). But, thankfully, rain came in sheets prior to the replay and on the softer conditions both teams produced the sort of form that took them so far.

It was a real Cup Final, full of thrust and drama, full of pressures and good attacking soccer. Gerry McCaffrey—another player well to the fore in the scoring charts—put Distillery ahead in the first half before McAvoy struck his first blow. A minute after this goal the Whites were back in the lead through a Joe Conlon header. McAvoy again and the game went to extra time.

During the break before the extra period George Eastham sat quietly in the VIP box while his counterpart Jimmy McAlinden got down to tactics with his boys. But in the last five minutes McAvoy scored twice to take the trophy—and a spot in the Cup Winners Cup — to Newtownards.

The progress of both teams to the Final is interesting in that both set out as the least fancied to succeed. Certainly Distillery were given little or no chance of doing so well in spite of the fantastic success achieved by McAlinden since his arrival at Grosvenor Park.

Distillery had the tougher task in their previous rounds. They disposed easily enough of Cliftonville at Solitude when McCaffrey scored all the goals in a 3-0 win. Their next game was a difficult one, at Ballymena United's headquarters, and they won 2-1. The semi-final against strongly-fancied Glentoran—who earlier had disposed of old rivals Linfield after a replay—went to three marathons—1-1, 0-0 and 2-1 — before the Final was reached.

Ards travelled to Shamrock Park to beat Portadown 1-0, beat the holders Crusaders 4-1 at Castlereagh Park and Coleraine 1-0 in the semi-final.

The previous successes for the club were back in 1927 when they defeated Cliftonville 3-1 and in 1952 when they beat Glentoran 1-0. Their last Cup Final outing was in 1960 when Linfield hammered them 5-1.

The Final was, alas, marred by bad crowd behaviour. Groups of chanting youths threw stones and bottles at one another throughout the game and police had to move in to keep them apart. What on earth are we coming to?

One other point regarding the Final. I'd like to see a bit more ceremony and occasion. The only concession to the big day was a band—albeit an excellent band—parading round the track. There was no lining up of the teams, no community singing, no provision for a presentation of the trophy at the end. Not a very inspiring show by the IFA, who might be talked into jazzing the Final up a bit.

Much has been written and discussed about the tail end of the Irish League season. Once the League Championship—with all its nail-chewing excitement and cliff-hanging—is over, the clubs enter the City Cup competition and that's when the trouble really starts. It is a competition in which the paying customer has little interest—and some of the clubs even less.

The success of the Blaxnit Trophy—of which I wrote last month—and the exciting pairings it can produce (Glentoran against Shamrock Rovers, six-times winners of the FAI Cup) prompted a number of club officials to throw out suggestions for a competition embracing clubs from both the IFA and FAI area and based on the English League and Scottish League Cups.

Main problem here would be the cost of travelling. Cork Celtic, who drew Coleraine at the former's ground in the Blaxnit, and Ards, who drew an away pairing against Limerick, had to pay out something in the region of a couple of hundred pounds for the games and many clubs simply could not live with such high expenditure. So, while it is an excellent idea and one which is gathering support, I just don't see the all-Ireland League Cup coming off for the moment. Pity, but there it is!

How, in retrospect, have the clubs fared this season? In general terms poorly, for gates have fallen and the standards have not been far behind. Linfield, in spite of hitting a bad patch towards the end of the season, won the League Championship for the 18th time since 1891–92.

Manager Ewan Fenton, in spite of this success, was still worried about the slump in form of his forwards. At one stage he was even reported as saying that his forwards "didn't exist" so poor were they.

Glentoran, who were at the time of writing, doing their best to get a Fairs Cup place, had a poor enough season. Poor in that they didn't figure in the major honours (unless they won the Blaxnit, which I don't know about as I write).

Cliftonville staged a remarkable revival and if coach Jackie Cummings can hold most of his players in the face of professional advancements he should continue where he left off.

Ards deserved their Cup win, for they have been a steadily-improving team over the past few seasons. Coleraine and Derry City maintained their country challenge and Crusaders remained a frustratingly inconsistent side who could have gained more honours had they kept their heads in moments of pressure.

In short, an uneventful season to remember.

Haiti defeat USA...

FOLLOWING their 2-0 defeat by Haiti in Port-au-Prince the United States is once again on the verge of elimination from the World Cup competition.

In the first leg of the second preliminary round tie in the CONCACAF region, a goal in each half by the Haitians puts them in a strong position for the return game in San Diego, California, which is scheduled for May 11.

Joseph Obas opened the scoring for Haiti after eight minutes when he beat the US goalkeeper, Orest Banach, from just inside the penalty area. This was Banach's first international and he was not listed amongst the American players who played in the first preliminary round.

BREAKAWAY

Haiti's second goal came after 54 minutes when inside-forward Guy St. Vil scored following a breakaway, St. Vil played with the Baltimore Bays in the North American Soccer League last season.

The game aroused little or no interest in the United States and, in fact, received so little publicity that chances are the average soccer fan doesn't even know that the game has been played.

People in the rest of the world are far more interested in the effort that the Americans are making than the US sports fans or journalists are, the majority of whom don't even know they have a team in competition.

Meanwhile the North American Soccer League is preparing to get its 1969 season under way via its International Cup competition, scheduled to begin on May 2 with West Ham, who are representing Baltimore, at home to Wolves, who are playing on behalf of Kansas City. The schedule is due t. be completed on May 31 with Wolves playing Dundee United in Dallas.

From this point on, the NASL will operate its regular season fixtures with each of the teams in the five-team league playing eight games at home, and eight away from home. This means each team in the league will play the other teams four times.

During the International Cup games the NASL will, it seems—barring any objections from national associations—have the opportunity of doing the soccer world as a whole a service, for they have permission from FIFA to experiment on behalf of the world body, with the offside rule.

Phil Woosnam reported that following his trip to Zurich in early April he had obtained permission to eliminate the offside rule from all free-kick situations, a change that has been under consideration for some time.

The NASL's executive director said: "We shall report on the results of the experiment to the International Board, the actual body in charge of playing rules, in time for their annual meeting in June." He continued: "We are thus giving the world of soccer a chance to judge such a rule change by letting the high-class players of the International Cup teams—West Ham, Wolves, Aston Villa, Kilmarnock and Dundee United—try it out."

Woosnam reported that several other countries besides the NASL are pressing for changes in order to produce more goals, and says: "The Hungarians, for instance, want to widen the goal by one yard and decrease the area in which a player can be offside."

Ever since the NASL announced the names of the teams who would compete in the International Cup the question "Why all British teams?" has frequently been asked. In explaining the reason for this decision Gordon Jago, general manager of the Baltimore Bays pointed out that: "Without a doubt a more international flavour would have been ideal, but the objective of the May visit of the British teams is twofold—to present top-class soccer for the fans, and for the visiting players to meet local players at clinics to assist with the development of local soccer."

LANGUAGE

Mr. Jago, who was at one time the assistant manager of Fulham, added: "It is therefore important that the visiting players do not have a language barrier. Also many of the other top Continental soccer leagues will still be in progress during May, while the British teams will have finished their schedule."

Elsewhere in the league David Haase, for two years Director of Development of the Atlanta Chiefs, has joined the NASL as co-ordinator of the League's Development Programme.

Over in the American Soccer League, where the season opened on Friday, May 2, with the Philadelphia Spartans hosting the ASL champions Washington Darts at Temple Stadium, the Spartans club announced that they will play all their games under lights.

PLAYER-COACH

Some clubs have named their coaches, with Lincoln Phillips, who was on loan to Washington last season from Baltimore of the NASL, becoming the full-time player-coach of the Darts. Walter Chyzowych, who played in the NPSL with the Philadelphia Spartans in 1967, and who has won the ASL scoring championship twice, becomes player-coach of the Newark Ukrainian Sitch, while Frank Pike will coach the Rochester Lancers, Sal De Rosa the Syracuse Scorpions and Walter Bahr the Philadelphia Spartans.

New York Inter have signed Ogun Altiparmak, the Turkish star who played with the Washington Whips last summer, but returned to Turkey and played for his country in the World Cup qualifying games with Northern Ireland, and scored a goal in Belfast.

The Syracuse Scorpions have obtained two Ghanaian players, Frank Odoi and Gladstone Ofori, who were with the Washington Whips last season, while strangely enough for a club with a strong ethnic name like Newark Ukrainian Sitch their plans are to import top-notch players mainly from the British Isles.

OBTAINED

Washington have signed two Ghanaian internationals in Willie Evans, formerly with the Atlanta Chiefs, and Joseph Gyou, known as "Nana", who was with the Washington Whips last season, and represented his country in the 1964 Tokyo Olympic Games.

The Darts have also signed Michael Diego, a Spanish player, on an amateur contract. Diego played in the Spanish Olympic team in 1968 and was for a while an amateur with Real Madrid. Another capture is Billy Fraser, who was with the club in 1967 but was sold to the Boston Beacons of the NASL in 1968 for $5,000. With the Beacons now out of business, the Darts have obtained Fraser for nothing.

World Soccer's man in America

COLIN JOSE reports

Australian News

Beware of the Greeks

by ANDREW DETTRE

ALF GARNETT would have had a few choice things to say about "them restaurant Greeks" when, on a lovely sunny Sydney afternoon, some 300 irate Pan Hellenic fans invaded a playing field, bashed up the referee and linesmen, caused the abandonment of a match and promptly captured the headlines in next morning's dailies, always more than eager to highlight soccer's vices while ignoring its virtues.

The riot, by South American or even Continental standards, was rather mild. Nobody was kicked to death, no grandstand was burned down and even the handful of good-humoured young policemen at the ground escaped with nothing more severe than abuse.

Over the last few years "riots" in Australian soccer have been the exclusive terrain of Greek-sponsored clubs; in Sydney they are attached to Pan Hellenic and Canterbury, in Melbourne to Hellas. All have been in a lot of hot water in the past few seasons.

Whenever trouble like this happens, all officials and others with a boy-scout mentality shake their head and express a wish that Australian soccer could be conducted without the Greeks. But it can't. Forming the largest migrant minority in this country, the Greek spectators at matches in all capital cities can play havoc with aggregate attendance figures. The simple economical fact is that the Greek spectators are badly needed at the turnstiles—and they know it. Consequently, they are apt to throw their weight about more than the others—and considerably more than the Australians, who don't make up more than 10 per cent of spectators at matches.

Greeks will be very much in the news this season, anyway: in July the Greek national team will play a series of matches here, including three full internationals against Australia. The tour's financial success is safely predictable: all red-blooded Greeks will turn up, together with wives, children and grandchildren, not so much to watch a possibly enjoyable football match but to hail and cheer their countrymen.

Australia's national team coach, Joe Vlasits, intends to use the internationals against Greece as full-scale tests for the October World Cup elimination matches in Seoul, South Korea. If his experimental team comes up to expectations, he will try to keep it more or less together until they depart on their World Cup quest. Provided, of course, that the political situation in troubled South Korea doesn't deteriorate further. Just how good the Australians will be, nobody can say; it is unlikely, however, that they will seriously bother the very fast improving Japanese. It is even unlikelier that they run the slightest risk of being kidnapped by the North Koreans, *à la* Pueblo, and turned into a highly prized capture. But, properly prepared, they should give a good account of themselves even against Greece, one of the most improved European soccer nations.

The main news on the Sydney domestic front is that former glamour club, APIA, have fallen on lean times. They expected a revival from their recently arrived right-winger, George Blues, ex-Falkirk, who had spent two years in South Africa. But alas, even this clever ball player couldn't drag APIA out of the blues—and their slump continues.

The two front-runners in the Sydney championship are Hakoah, last year's winners, and St. George. Hakoah, under the coaching of former Bolton and Preston winger Doug Holden, are as formidable as ever and the Scottish Rutherford brothers, Willie and Harry, have added punch to their attack. The St. George team is sharing the lead with Hakoah, after six rounds, and former Tranmere star George Yardley has already banged in eight goals for them —1.25 per match, a good enough average to be eligible for "France Football's" Golden Boot award. . . .

St. George, under their Yugoslav coach Frank Arok, train four times a week—quite a revolutionary step in Aussie soccer—and, as a result, are the fittest outfit in the league.

Finally, news at the top. To replace Ian McAndrew as secretary of the ASF, the executive appointed Brian Le Fevre, a 37-year-old Englishman who has been in Australia since 1955 and who, until now, has been assistant secretary of the Australian Royal Bowling Association. What, you may ask, has bowling got to do with soccer? Precious little, really. But the ASF was running true to form in giving this key position to a complete outsider arguing that he would have an "open mind" about the many quarrels and feuds which characterise Australian soccer. On that count, another 12 million would also qualify.

Pan Hellenic's Brian Smith (striped shirt) has the ball snatched off his head by Hakoah goalkeeper Peter Fuzes with stopper Alan Marnoch on the alert in a recent Sydney match. (AD)

ON REFLECTION BY DAVID MILLER

IT was an enjoyable Cup Final, but not a great one, Manchester City starting at a pace which it was almost impossible to maintain, and so it proved, for the last half hour was ragged and uneventful as both sides tired. Yet this should not obscure the superlative first 20 minutes in which Manchester played some of the most fluent and appealing soccer seen in the Final for a decade.

It was, as the wife of Tony Pawson, the *Observer* correspondent, put it: "An entertaining, layman's match." By which, of course, she meant that it was easy to follow, full of old-fashioned, fast movements down the wings—Summerbee destroyed Nish, Leicester's young captain, in the first few minutes—and individual skill flowing from the Manchester forwards. On top of this there was a profusion of chances by both teams, so that although Leicester were clearly at times outclassed, there was for them the grim irony that they had the opportunities to have won. Such is football.

There was more than a little controversy over the selection of Clarke as the Man of the Match. Certainly his contribution in the second half in particular, was outstanding, for he nearly brought Manchester to their knees, at times almost single-handed. His economy of movement, his gift for slipping into exactly the right spot to receive a pass is obvious. Yet he does not somehow *look* a great player, in the way, for example, that Bell does. Bell moves like a Mannion, a Docherty or a Charlton, with a rhythm and style that is a delight in itself. There is artistic appeal. With Clarke, the satisfaction is what he does rather than how he does it—which I suppose must be the first consideration of most managers.

Nasty decision

Just how well Manchester will do in the Cup Winners Cup remains to be seen though I feel they may again be in for a shock as in the European Cup last autumn. There was evidence at Wembley that the flaws in the defence are not yet eliminated; the moment is going to come when Joe Mercer and Malcolm Allison have a nasty decision to take: whether or not to sacrifice some of the side's adventurous spirit for more security at the back. "We have got to achieve one without giving up the other," Mercer said to me before the final, but he may find himself having to compromise with this admirable principle before next season is out.

Rightly, Don Revie was elected the manager of the year. I would perhaps go even further and say that he is the manager of the '60s. All the other top managers, Busby, Shankly, Nicholson, have been at the helm of established clubs with a large following. Revie, on the other hand, had to pick Leeds up off the floor of the Second Division. To have done this and in five years to have reached the Cup Final, two semi-finals, won the Fairs Cup and now the League Championship has been phenomenal. None will grudge Leeds their success for they have been so remarkably consistent.

At the presentation of his award, Revie said that Leeds had yet to win over the South. It seems he feels that the South refuses to recognise Leeds' virtues. This is not so. They do. But if there is a difference between the North and South it is that the South, perhaps with some hypocrisy, still cares about *how* a team wins. It's the same with money. In the North it doesn't matter too much how you *get* your money; the important thing is to have it. Now Leeds are not much worse than most other teams at the little bits of gamesmanship, it's just that they employ them more professionally, if that is the word, than most other teams. The South knows Leeds is a fine team. They would just like them to show more of a generous spirit now and again.

Jubilant Leeds United players. (A)

Surging forward

West Germany took a vital point off Scotland in their World Cup qualifier at Hampden, and the odds for Scotland are now long indeed, for they must win their two away games in the autumn with both Germany and Austria. It was the old story at Hampden—Scotland surging forward but without much of a plan, and then being caught by the counter-attack. Germany, I thought, looked if anything a better team than in the World Cup in 1966. Müller is clearly a dangerous centre-forward, Vogts possibly the best left-back in Europe, Beckenbauer more perceptive than ever. "Bremner's the man of this match," said a Scots journalist with great emphasis at half-time. "Beckenbauer hasn't even broken sweat." When you are as good as Beckenbauer you don't have to. Again and again Scotland were caught with too many men upfield by Beckenbauer's telling cross-field passes over 30 yards. As Bob Williams of the *Daily Telegraph* wrote: "It seems that when the World Cup Finals come round Scotland will again be watching on television."

ROUND THE WORLD STORIES

SWITZERLAND

BEATEN 1-0 by Spain in Valencia, the Swiss national team maintained a record in not having beaten the Spaniards in ten encounters. A few days later they broke a four-year record of not having won an away match when they surprised everyone by winning 2-0 in Lisbon against Portugal.

Since 1956 the Swiss had won only three away matches—against Albania (2-0 in 1965); against Belgium back in 1960, and against Sweden in 1961, which was not really an away match but played in neutral Berlin. Against Portugal it was a Zurich-Lausanne combination which brought success, Kobi Kuhn (Zurich) having a fine game in midfield although suspended from league play at the time, and Georges Vuilleumier (Lausanne) scoring both goals from his passes. The Swiss record against Portugal now reads six victories in nine encounters and it could be that the Swiss will qualify once more—as they have for every World Cup except 1950.

At the winter break it seemed an odds-on bet that Lausanne Sports would take the league title but two consecutive defeats opened the race out. Servette started the problems for Lausanne coach Roger Vonlanthen when they won their local derby with the leaders 2-1 and the following week Lausanne went down 3-1 at home to Young Boys.

This brought Lugano, Lausanne and Young Boys level at the top with 25 points each and with six games left only one point separates the top four, with FC Basle joining the three already mentioned.

In the FA Cup semi-finals at Easter, each of the favourites were eliminated; Grasshoppers being beaten 2-1 by Bellinzone and Servette going down 3-0 to St. Gall, who are currently the most favoured club to be relegated with Lucerne. At a recent meeting of the SFV it was agreed that in future all cup-ties would be played on a home and away basis—starting next season if Switzerland did not qualify for the Mexico World Cup. Since then the FV have decided to start the 1969–70 league programme in August *in case* the Swiss are fortunate enough to qualify and the FA Cup decision seems likely to be postponed.

WEST GERMANY

AFTER taking FC Nurnberg to the championship last term, Austrian coach Max Merkel spent most of the current campaign struggling to avoid relegation after being hustled out of the European Cup by Ajax. With half a dozen games left, Merkel, who had a five-year contract to 1972, finally quit.

Max Morlock, inside-right in the team that won the 1954 World Cup and always a great favourite in Nurnberg, took over temporarily and results were so encouraging that many fans believe the club could have pulled clear of trouble if Merkel had resigned earlier. Nurnberg finally got off the bottom when they beat second-placed VfB Stuttgart 3-2 away from home but they have played more games than all their rivals in distress.

Amongst the threatened clubs are several well-known teams including cup holders 1st FC Koln, Werder Bremen and Borussia Dortmund, Werder Bremen have experienced a strange season, almost unbeatable at home, where they have won 11 games, and unable to get more than three draws away. Borussia Dortmund were left alone at the bottom after losing 2-1 at Bremen and could take Held and Emmerich with them into the Regional-liga if they fail to pick up points in the last few critical games.

At the top of the table, FC Bayern Munchen stride on towards the title after faltering during the two months' suspension of centre-forward Gerdi Müller. Despite his ban which cost him three caps and a trip to South America, Müller still tops the scorers' list with 24 goals, though Uwe Seeler (Hamburg SV) has caught up to within three goals. Hannover's Yugoslav inside-forward, Josip Skoblar, occupies third place with 16, though his club and coach, Zlatko Cajkowski, have experienced a poor season.

For next season Nurnberg have engaged former Yugoslav international Ivica Horvat currently in charge of Dynamo Zagreb and Alemannia Aachen, who have just crept up into third place, are said to be keen on former Trnava coach, Anton Malatinsky, who is now in Austria with Admira.

Modena goalkeeper Santino Ciceri blocks a shot from Lazio's Piero Cucchi (extreme left) during a league encounter in Rome. Three of Modena's defenders move in to cover. Lazio won 2–1. (UPI)

SPAIN

REAL MADRID survived the long journey to the Canaries and beat runners-up Las Palmas by a single goal to nil and win the championship with nine points to spare.

Already certain of the title, much of the interest had gone out of the race when Real lost their unbeaten league record two games from the end when, without Luis, Amancio, Grosso and Velazquez, they went down 1-0 away to Elche. Amancio (Real) and Garate (Atletico Madrid) shared the top goal-scorers' crown with 14 goals each (in 30 games) and Fleitas of relegated Malaga took third place with 13.

This was Real Madrid's 12th championship success in the last 16 seasons and ever present in the European Cup they are now qualified for their 14th campaign in that competition. Under the guidance of coach Miguel Munoz, who recently re-signed for another season, Real have set up a fantastic record in Spanish football. Champions five times in a row—1961 to 1965 they set two records in the 1960–61 campaign that will probably never be equalled: the highest ever number of points (52 from a possible 60) and a record 12-point lead over the runners-up.

Ladislav Kubala goes down into Division II with Cordoba, the club he took over after their fate was virtually sealed, and achieved some remarkable results. If the season had gone on for another half-dozen games, he might well have saved the club —possibly at the expense of Real Zaragoza,

who have dismissed coach Cesar Rodriguez and signed former Chile and Benfica coach Fernando Riera for the new season.

Footballer of the year according to the *El Mundo Deportivo* points system was Espanol wing-half Jesus Glaria, who takes his *trofeo* down into Division II. Espanol sacked Hungarian coach, Janos Kalmar, early in the season and, with Malaga, accompany Cordoba into the second class. Meanwhile, another Catalan club, Sabadell, surprisingly sneaked into fourth place and if CF Barcelona win the Cup Winners Cup Sabadell will take part in the Fairs competition.

SWISS BREAK AWAY DUCK IN LISBON

PORTUGAL

IN February it seemed that FC Porto had the league title in their grasp when Benfica slipped into third place and were clearly over the hill. Then with internal disagreements splitting their squad several key players were suspended by the club, including international goalkeeper Americo, and vital points were thrown away.

Sporting, Academica and Belenenses all beat Porto at this time, while Benfica crashed 2-0 against Vitoria de Guimaraes and finally the two leading contenders played out a goalless draw in Lisbon that was in fact Porto's last chance. Without Torres (suspended) and Coluna (injured) and with Eusebio well beyond the form that made him outstanding three or four years ago, Benfica struggled to their eighth championship in the last ten seasons. On the last day of the campaign, Benfica won 4-0 against Tomar, while Porto beat Belenenses (1-0) and Guimaraes ran up a 5-0 score. But in mid-week Benfica had replayed their outstanding match against Sanjoanense and winning 1-0 could not be caught.

The Sanjoanense-Benfica match created no end of trouble for the Portuguese FA. Played originally back in September (Benfica won 2-0), Sanjoanense protested to the FA that the Lisbon squad had 12 men on the pitch for less than a minute. Substitute Graca had been sent on for Toni, but he had remained on while Benfica took a corner. Realising what had happened, Coluna picked up the ball and told the referee who gave a free-kick against him and then sorted it out. Twelve men were on the pitch for less than a minute and during that time Graca didn't touch the ball. Four months of wrangling and references to FIFA for guidance finally brought the decision to replay the game.

The visit of Mexico provided national selector, Dr. Antunes, with a chance to experiment and an extremely young team was held to a goalless draw. Though the meagre crowd gave their side the bird, several of the young hopefuls were retained for the visit of Switzerland and the 2-0 defeat which all but eliminates Portugal from the trip to Mexico.

YUGOSLAVIA

AFTER leading the way for most of the season Dynamo Zagreb appeared to have the championship sewn up after their 3-1 victory over champions Red Star in Belgrade. The following week, with a lead of five points over the field, they hammered Sarajevo 6-1 and then began to drop points.

With Red Star back at their best, Dynamo were beaten at Rijeka and then held at home by Olimpija Ljubliana, who led 1-0 until eight minutes from the end when Rora equalised. Now Dynamo's lead has been cut to a mere two points by Red Star and Partizan have also closed the gap and with the news that manager Ivica Horvat is off to the Bundesliga at the end of July it seems that Dynamo's morale might have suffered a severe blow.

Another manager to announce his forthcoming departure is Stefan Bobek, boss of Partizan Belgrade and coach (under Rajko Mitic) to the national team. Not long ago he spent three seasons in Greece, where he led Panathinaikos to the championship twice before being expelled when his work-permit was withdrawn. Now he is to return to Greece at the end of the Yugoslav season.

Although the Yugoslavs continue to lose a great many players to foreign clubs they also win quite a few back. Kovacevic (formerly with Partizan) is back in Yugoslavia after a spell with FC Nantes in France and Ivica Osim, the Zeleznicar inside-left who made such a hit in the last European Championship was quickly back from Holland. After just a few weeks, Osim apparently decided he didn't like the Dutch game and returned to Sarajevo, but with the Dutch FA holding up his clearance it was a month before he could turn out again for Zeleznicar.

The semi-finals of the FA Cup produced two tense battles. Hajduk (Split) beat Red Star (the holders) 1-0, while Partizan and league leaders Dynamo Zagreb fought out a goalless draw that was eventually settled by penalty kicks with Dynamo winning 4-2.

ITALY

LEADERS at the half-way mark, US Cagliari, dropped three precious home points to Juventus (1-0) and Roma (0-0) and temporarily, at least, they were overhauled by Fiorentina and the reigning champions, AC Milan. Later they dropped another key point, drawing at Pisa, where ace marksman Luigi Riva missed a penalty and with three games left Cagliari sandwiched between Fiorentina and AC Milan —a point away on either side.

For Fiorentina boss, Bruno Pesaola, this has been a particularly sweet campaign. Sacked by Napoli after a five-year stint, during which he brought the club back into the top flight, he joined Fiorentina, and in addition to his recent success—winning 3-1 away to Naples—it looks as if he could win the *scudetto*. According to rumour he has already been "invited" to return to Naples next season.

Juventus and Inter are reputed to be parting with their managers, though conflicting reports said to originate with the club president in both cases say they will be retained. According to reports from Spain, Heriberto Herrera (Juventus) would be welcomed in Spain—either by the FA for the national team job or by Atletico Madrid. Meanwhile former Inter *libero*, Armando Picchi, who was transferred to Varese two years ago and was forced to retire following an injury sustained while playing for Italy, has been appointed coach of his new club. Sampdoria, struggling to avoid a return to Serie B, earned a surprise 3-0 away win over Verona and pulled themselves off the bottom and are said to be eager to engage their former Austrian star, Ernst Ocwirk, currently coach of FK Austria.

In the FA Cup, which is still not a popular competition amongst Italian fans, three of the favourites were eliminated at the quarter-final stage. Juventus went out to Cagliari; Torino, unbeaten since December, eliminated AC Milan, and Foggia accounted for Naples. The other semi-finalist is AS Roma, whom HH predicts will win the trophy.

SOCCERTISTICS

WORLD SOCCER's special results, line-ups and tables section, Soccertistics, is designed to collate statistics and information from all regions of the football world. League results, club and international line-ups plus up-to-date coverage of each of the World Cup qualification groups.

WORLD CUP LATEST

GROUP ONE

Switzerland 1, Greece 0
Portugal 3, Rumania 0
Rumania 2, Switzerland 0
Greece 4, Portugal 2
Portugal 0, Switzerland 2
Greece 2, Rumania 2
Portugal 2, Greece 2

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Switzerland	3	2	1	3	2	4
Greece	4	1	1	8	7	4
Rumania	3	1	1	4	5	3
Portugal	4	1	2	7	8	3

GROUP TWO

Denmark 0, Czechoslovakia 3
Czechoslovakia 1, Denmark 0
Eire 1, Czechoslovakia 2

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Czechs	3	3	0	6	1	6
Eire	1	0	1	1	2	0
Hungary	0	0	0	0	0	0
Denmark	2	0	2	0	4	0

GROUP THREE

Wales 0, Italy 1
East Germany 2, Italy 2
East Germany 2, Wales 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Italy	2	1	0	3	2	3
E. Germany	2	1	0	4	3	3
Wales	2	0	1	1	3	0

GROUP FOUR

Northern Ireland 4, Turkey 1
Turkey 0, Northern Ireland 3

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
N. Ireland	2	2	0	7	1	4
USSR	0	0	0	0	0	0
Turkey	2	0	2	1	7	0

GROUP FIVE

Sweden 5, Norway 0
France 0, Norway 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Sweden	1	1	0	5	0	2
Norway	2	1	1	1	5	2
France	1	0	1	0	1	0

GROUP SIX

Finland 1, Belgium 2
Yugoslavia 9, Finland 1
Belgium 6, Finland 1
Belgium 3, Yugoslavia 0
Yugoslavia 0, Spain 0
Spain 1, Belgium 1
Belgium 2, Spain 1
Spain 2, Yugoslavia 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Belgium	5	4	0	14	4	9
Spain	4	1	1	4	4	4
Yugoslavia	4	1	2	10	6	3
Finland	3	0	3	3	17	0

GROUP SEVEN

Austria 7, Cyprus 1
Austria 0, West Germany 2
Cyprus 0, West Germany 1
Scotland 2, Austria 1
Cyprus 0, Scotland 5
Scotland 1, West Germany 1
Cyprus 1, Austria 2

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
W. Germany	3	2	0	4	1	5
Scotland	3	2	0	8	2	5
Austria	4	2	2	9	6	4
Cyprus	4	0	3	2	15	0

GROUP EIGHT

Holland 2, Luxembourg 0
Bulgaria 2, Holland 0
Holland 4, Luxembourg 0
Poland 8, Luxembourg 1
Bulgaria 2, Luxembourg 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Bulgaria	2	2	0	4	1	4
Holland	3	2	1	6	2	4
Poland	1	1	0	8	1	2
Luxembourg	4	0	4	2	16	0

No matches yet played in the South American Groups (Ten, Eleven, Twelve).

GROUP THIRTEEN (A)

Costa Rica 3, Jamaica 0
Jamaica 1, Costa Rica 3
Honduras 3, Jamaica 1
Jamaica 0, Honduras 2
Honduras 1, Costa Rica 0
Costa Rica 1, Honduras 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Honduras	**4**	**3**	**0**	**7**	**2**	**7**
Costa Rica	4	2	1	7	3	5
Jamaica	4	0	2	2	11	0

GROUP THIRTEEN (B)

Guatemala 4, Trinidad 0
Trinidad 0, Guatemala 0
Trinidad 0, Haiti 4
Haiti 2, Trinidad 4
Haiti 2, Guatemala 0
Guatemala 1, Haiti 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Haiti	4	3	1	9	5	6
Guatemala	4	1	1	5	3	4
Trinidad	4	1	2	4	10	3

GROUP THIRTEEN (C)

Surinam 6, Neth. Antilles 0
El Salvador 6, Surinam 0
Neth. Antilles 2, Surinam 0
El Salvador 1, Neth. Antilles 0
Neth. Antilles 1, El Salvador 2
Surinam 4, El Salvador 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
El Salvador	**4**	**3**	**1**	**10**	**5**	**6**
Surinam	4	2	2	10	9	4
N. Antilles	4	1	3	3	9	2

GROUP THIRTEEN (D)

Canada 4, Bermuda 0
Canada 4, USA 2
Bermuda 0, Canada 0
USA 1, Canada 0
USA 6, Bermuda 2
Bermuda 0, USA 2

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
USA	**4**	**3**	**1**	**11**	**6**	**6**
Canada	4	2	1	8	3	5
Bermuda	4	0	0	2	12	1

Haiti 2, USA 0

No matches yet played in Group Fifteen.

GROUP SIXTEEN (A)

Algeria 1, Tunisia 2
Tunisia 0, Algeria 0

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Tunisia	**2**	**1**	**0**	**2**	**1**	**2**
Algeria	2	0	1	1	2	0

GROUP SIXTEEN (B)

Morocco 1, Senegal 0
Senegal 2, Morocco 1
Play-off:
Morocco 2, Senegal 0

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Morocco	2	1	0	2	2	2
Senegal	2	1	0	2	2	2

GROUP SIXTEEN (C)

Libya 0, Ethiopia 2
Ethiopia 5, Libya 1

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Ethiopia	2	2	0	7	1	4
Libya	2	0	2	1	7	0

GROUP SIXTEEN (D)

Zambia 4, Sudan 2
Sudan 4, Zambia 2

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Zambia	2	1	1	6	6	2
Sudan	2	1	1	6	6	2

Ethiopia 1, Sudan 1

GROUP SIXTEEN (E)

Nigeria 1, Cameroons 1
Cameroons 2, Nigeria 3

	P	W	L	F	A	Pts
Nigeria	**2**	**1**	**0**	**4**	**3**	**3**
Cameroons	2	0	1	3	4	1

(No matches yet played in section F.)

EUROPEAN LEAGUE RESULTS

W/E MARCH 30

Greece: AE Lemasos 1, Weroia 3; Panionios 2, AEK 0; POAK 5, Pierikos 1; Panathinaikos 2, Wysas 1; OF Iraklion 3, Aigaeleo 1; Olympiakos 1, Ethnikos 0; Trikala 1, Apollon 0; Chalkis 4, Panseraikos 0; Aris 0, Iraklis 1.

Denmark: Frem Copenhagen 0, B 1903 Copenhagen 0; KB Copenhagen 1, Vejle 0; Esbjerg 1, B 1901 Nykobing 0; Horsens 1, Hvidovre 1; Akademisk 0, B 1909 Odense 0; Aalborg 1, B 1913 Odense 1.

Spain: Las Palmas 2, Valencia 1; Atletico Bilbao 0, Atletico Madrid 2.

East Germany: Lokomotive Leipzig 0, Chemie Leipzig 0; Vorwaerts 0, Magdeburg 0; Carl Zeiss Jena 3, Chemie Halle 2; Hansa Rostock 1, Karl Marx Stadt 2; Sachsenring 1, Rot Weiss Erfurt 0; Stahl Riesa 4, Dynamo Berlin 0.

W/E APRIL 6

Italy: Atalanta 2, Palermo 2; Bologna 0, Roma 0; Cagliari 3, Milan 1; Inter-Milan 2, Torino 2; Juventus 2, Napoli 0; Vicenza 1, Varese 0; Sampdoria 1, Pisa 2; Verona 2, Fiorentina 2.

West Germany: Hertha Berlin 0, Eintracht Brunswick 0.

Spain: Granada 1, Coruna 0; Pontevedra 0, Cordoba 0; Real Zaragossa 0, Espanol 0; Real Sociedad 4, Valencia 0; Las Palmas 3, Malaga 1; Atletico Madrid 2, Sabadell 2; Elche 1, Real Madrid 0.

France: Nantes 3, Rennes 2; Ajaccio 1, Strasbourg 1; Sochaux 2, Lyon 1; St. Etienne 2, Nice 0; Valenciennes 0, Rouen 1; Monaco 2, Bastia 0; Sedan 3, Nimes 1.

Austria: Admira 0, Wiener Sportklub 2; Austria Wien 4, Wattens 1; Wacker Wien 2, Eisenstadt 0; Grazer AK 2, Austria Klagenfurt 0; Austria Salzburg 1, Sturm Graz 2; Schwarzweiss Bregenz 0, Donawitz 0; Wacker Innsbruck 1, Linz ASK 1.

Holland: NEC 0, Volendam 0; Holland Sport 1, DOS Utrecht 1; Telstar 1, Ajax 4; Twente 3, Fortuna/Sittardia 0; Feijenoord 2, Sparta Rotterdam 1; MVV 1, NAC 2; DWS 4, Go Ahead 2; PSV 0, GVAV 0; AZ'67 1, ADO 1.

Belgium: FC Bruges 1, Standard 0; Malinois 2, Daring 1; St. Trond 1, Beringen 3; Beerschot 2, Waregem 1; Racing White 0, Lierse SK 2; SC Charleroi 3, Union St. Gilloise 0; Anderlecht 1, Beveren 2; FC Liege 0, La Gantoise 0.

Rumania: Rapid 2, UT Arad 1; Steaua 2, Universitatea Craiova 1; Crisul 1, Dinamo Bucharest 1; Arges 2, Petrolul 1; ASA Tirgu-Mures 1, Politehnica Jassi 0; Dinamo Bacau 3, Farul 1; Vagonul 1, Universitatea Cluj 2; Jiul 2, Progesul 1.

Czechoslovakia: Dukla Prague 0, Spartak Trnava 1; Slovan Bratislava 2, Banik Ostrava 0; Bansky Bystrica 1, Lokomotiva Kosice 1; Slavia Prague 3, Jednota Trencin 2; VCHZ Pardu-

bice 0, Sparta Prague 0; SKLO Union Teplice 2, ZVL Zilina 1. Missing from earlier issue: VS Kosice 2, Sparta Prague 0.

East Germany: Chemie Leipzig 0, Vorwaerts 0; Magdeburg 2, Union Berlin 1; Karl Marx Stadt 3, Lokomotive Leipzig 0; Rot Weiss Erfurt 0, Hansa Rostock 0; Wismut Aue 3, Carl Zeiss Jena 2; Stahl Riesa 2, Sachsenring 1; Dynamo Berlin 1, Chemie Halle 0.

Bulgaria: Levski-Spartak 1, Beroe 1; Tchernomores 6, Spartak 1; Lokomotiv 2, Botev 1; Dobrudja 3, ESK Slavia 1; Dunav 2, Trakia 0; Krakra 1, Tchernomores 1; Marek 1, Akademik 1.

Yugoslavia: Partizan 3, Zagreb 0; Maribor 0, Hajduk 0; Velez 1, Proleter 0; Dinamo 6, Sarajevo 1; Celik 2, Olimpia 0; Vardar 2, Radnicki Nis 0; Vojvodina 0, Red Star 2; Rijeka 2, Bor 0; Zeleznicar 1, OFK Belgrade 0.

Hungary: Diosgyor 0, Ferencvaros 0; Szombathely 1, Ujpest Dozsa 4; Salgotarjan 1, Tatabanya 0; Pecs 2, Gyor 1; Honved 3, Komlo 0; Eger 2, Dunaujvaros 0; Egyetertes 0, Csepel 1; MTK 3, Vasas 2.

Poland: Gornik 4, Polonia 0; GKS Katowice 2, Odra 1; Row Rybnik 1, Pogon 0; Stal 0, Zaglebie Sosnowiec 1; Slask 0, Legia 4; Wisla 1, Ruch 0.

Greece: AEK 1, Panathinaikos 2, Ethnikos 1, Chalkis 0; Olympiakos 2, Aigaleo 1; Apollon 4, AE Lemosos 0; Wysas 2, PAOK 1; Aris 1, Panionios 1; Iraklis 1, Trikala 1; Pierikos 0, Panseraikos 0; Weroia 0, OF Iraklion 1.

Denmark: KB 2, Esbjerg 1; B 1909 Odense 3, Frem Copenhagen 1; B 1901 Nykobing 4, Horsens 3.

W/E APRIL 13

Switzerland: Basle 2, Servette 1; Bellinzona 1, Sion 0; Biel 1, St. Gallen 0; La Chaux de Fonds 2, Zurich 2; Grasshoppers 4, Lucerne 1; Lausanne 1, Young Boys 3; Winterthur 1, Lugano 1.

West Germany: Hertha BSC 1, Kaiserslautern 0. Midweek: Eintracht Brunswick 2, Alemannia Aachen 0; Werder Bremen 2, Hertha BSC 0; Hannover 96 0, Kaiserslautern 2; Hamburger 4, Nurnberg 2; Koln 5, VfB Stuttgart 2.

Austria: Sportklub 2, Rapid 2; Eisenstadt 1, Austria Wien 2; Sturm Graz 1, Schwarzweiss Bregenz 0; Donawitz 0, Grazer AK 1; Linz ASK 2, Admira 0; Wattens 1, Austria Salzburg 1; Austria Klagenfurt 0, Wacker Innsbruck 1.

Sweden: Malmo 3, Sirius 0; Oester 1, Djurgaarden 0; Goteborg 2, Atvidaberg 3; AIK 0, Jonkoping 0; IFK Norrkoping 3, Oerebro 0; Elfsborg 0, Gais 1.

Yugoslavia: Radnicki Nis 3, Dinamo 1; Partizan 5, Vojvodina 0; Sarajevo 1, Red Star 4; Bor 0, Velez 0; Hajduk 3, Rijeka 0; Proleter 1, Celik 0; Olimpija 1, Vardar 0; Zagreb 2, Zeleznicar 4; OFK Belgrade 2, Maribor 0.

Holland: Fortuna/Sittardia 0, Feijenoord 0; Sparta 1, MVV 1; NAC 1, DWS 1; Go Ahead 1, PSV 1; GVAV 0, AZ'67 0; ADO 3, NEC 0; Volendam 0, Holland Sport 1; DOS Utrecht 2, Telstar 0.

France: Red Star 1, Monaco 0; Metz 1, Bordeaux 0; Rouen 3, Nantes 0; Strasbourg 0, St. Etienne 2; Nice 1, Valenciennes 1; Nimes 3, Ajaccio 2; Lyon 1, Sedan 0; Bastia 1, Sochaux 0; Rennes 2, Marseilles 1. Midweek: Bordeaux 6, Red Star 1; Metz 3, Marseille 0.

Italy: Bologna 2, Cagliari 2; AC Milan 1, Juventus 0; Napoli 1, Fiorentina 3; Palermo 1, Pisa 0; Roma 5, Vicenza 2; Torino 3, Atalanta 1; Varese 0, Inter-Milan 1; Verona 0, Sampdoria 3.

Spain: Valencia 2, Atletico Madrid 1; Atletico Bilbao 2, Pontevedra 2; Coruna 0, Zaragossa 1; Real Madrid 2, Malaga 0; Espanol 1, Elche 1; Sabadell 0, Barcelona 0; Cordoba 1, Granada 1; Real Sociedad 1, Las Palmas 0.

Belgium: FC Liege 2, Malinois 1; Racing White 1, Daring 2; Beerschot 0, SC Charleroi 1; St. Trond 1, FC Bruges 1; La Gantoise 1, Beringen 1; Lierse SK 0, Standard 2; Waregem 3, Beveren 1; Anderlecht 0, Union St. Gilloise 1.

Luxembourg: Avenir Beggen 2, Fola Esch 0; Jeunesse Esch 2, Red Boys Differdingen 1; Gravenmacher 0, Spora 0; Bad Mondor 0, Union 1; Progres Niederkorn 3, Rumelingen 0; Aris Bonneweg 3, Dudelingen 2.

Russia: Group A (matches so far): Ararat Erewan 1, Dynamo Kiev 4; Neftschi Baku 2, Tschernomorez Odessa 0; Sarja Lugansk 0, Uralmasch Swerdlowsk 1; Tschernomorez Odessa 0, CSKA Moscow 1; SKA Rostow 3, Uralmasch Swerdlowsk 1; Neftschi Baku 0, Dynamo Kiev 0; Sarja Lugansk 2, Krilija Kuybyschew 0; Ararat Erewan 3, Dynamo Moscow 2. **Group B** (results so far): Pachtakor Taschkent 0, Dynamo Minsk 1; Dynamo Tbilisi 3, Lokomotiv Moscow 1; Schachtjor Donezk 1, Zenit Leningrad 1; Kairat Alma Ata 0, Dynamo Minsk 0; Torpedo Kutaisi 1, Lokomotiv Moscow 1; Pachtakor Taschkent 1, Spartak Moscow 2; Dynamo Tbilisi 0, Torpedo Moscow 0.

Poland: Ruch Chorzow 0, GKS Katowice 1; Zaglebie Walbrzych 1, Gornik 0; Odra 0, ROW Rybnik 1; Pogon 0, Stal 0; Zaglebie Sosnowiec 3, Szombierki 2; Polonia 0, Slask 0; Legia 3, Wisla 0.

Denmark: Vejle 0, B 1909 Odense 2; B 1901 Nykobing 2, KB Copenhagen 2; Akademisk 0, B 1903 Copenhagen 2; Frem 1, Hvidovre 3; Aalborg 2, Esbjerg 1; B 1913 Odense 0, Horsens 3. Midweek: Hvidovre 1, Akademisk 0.

Bulgaria: Midweek: Beroe 0, CSKA 2; Akademik 1, Levski-Spartak 2; Trakia 0, Tchernomores 0; ESK Slavia 4, Lokomotiv 0; Botev 3, Kraka 0; Tchernomores 0, Dunav 1; Spartak 0, Marek 0.

● *Continued overleaf*

Edited by Michael Chandler

High-flying Yazalde (white shirt), lacks support at centre-forward for Independiente (Argentina) and the national team. (EW)

Ajax centre-forward Johan Cruyff with club official Salo Muller. (UPI)

Rumania: Midweek: ASA Tirgu-Mures 1, Ut Arad 0; Progresul 1, Crisul 1; Jiul 2, Politehnica Jassi 1; Petrolul 1, Universitatea Craiova 0; Dinamo Bucharest 2, Dinamo Bacau 1; Farul 4, Arges 0; Universitatea Cluj 1, Steaua 0; Vagonul 1, Rapid 5.

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Switzerland: Lugano 1, Lausanne 1; Lucerne 3, La Chaux de Fonds 1; St. Gallen 1, Bellinzona 1; Servette 1, Biel 0; Sion 2, Grasshoppers 1; Young Boys 2, Basle 2; Zurich 1, Winterthur 0.

West Germany: Borussia Dortmund 0, Bayern Munchen 1; Werder Bremen 1, Alemannia Aachen 2; Hannover 96 1, Hertha BSC 1; Kickers Offenbach 0, MSV Duisburg 0; Kaiserslautern 1, Schalke 04 1; Nurnberg 2, Eintracht Brunswick 0; Borussia Monchengladbach 2, Eintracht Frankurt 3; TSV 1860 Munchen 3, Hamburger SV 3.

Italy: Atalanta 0, Inter 4; Fiorentina 0, Torino 0; Juventus 1, Verona 0; Vicenza 1, Palermo 0; Pisa 0, Cagliari 0; Sampdoria 0, Bologna 0; Varese 1, Napoli 2; AC Milan 1, Roma 0.

Spain: Malaga 4, Espanol 0; Granada 1, Atletico Bilbao 0; Zaragossa 2, Cordoba 2; Atletico Madrid 1, Real Sociedad 0; Pontevedra 0, Sabadell 0; Elche 2, Coruna 0; Las Palmas 0, Real Madrid 1.

Portugal: Benfica 0, Porto 0; Setubal 1, Guimaraes 1; Sanjoanense 1, Sporting 2; Leixoes 0, Atletico 1; Braga 1, CUF 1; Varzim 2, Uniao de Tomar 1; Belenenses 1, Academica 1.

Holland: Feijenoord 1, Ajax 1; Twente 3, DOS Utrecht 2; Telstar 2, Volendam 0; NEC 0, Holland Sport 1; MVV 1, Fortuna/Sittardia 0; DWS 0, Sparta 0; PSV 2, NAC 0; AZ'67 0, Go Ahead 0; ADO 3, GVAV 2.

France: Bordeaux 2, Lyon 1; Marseille 1, Rouen 0; Sochaux 1, Nimes 1; St. Etienne 3, Red Star 1; Valenciennes 4, Rennes 1; Monaco 1, Metz 1; Ajaccio 1, Nice 0.

Belgium: Standard 3, La Gantoise 0; SC Charleroi 1, FC Liege 0; Malinois 0, Racing White 0; Daring 1, Anderlecht 1; Union St. Gilloise 2, Lierse 1; Beringen 2, Waregem 2; Beveren 3, St. Trond 0; FC Bruges 1, Beerschot 0.

SOCCERTISTICS

★ Continued from previous page

Rumania: Steaua 1, ASA Tirgu-Mures 1; Crisul 1, Dinamo Bacau 0; Arges 0, Universitatea Cluj 1; Petrolul 2, Progesul 1; Rapid Bucharest 1, Farul 1; UT Arad 2, Jiul 0; Universitatea Craiova 1, Vagonul 2; Politehnica Jassi 1, Dinamo Bucharest 1.

Greece: PAOK 2, Olympiakos 1; Pierikos 2, Ethnikos 1; Panseraikos 3, Apollon 0; Panathinaikos 1, Chalkis 0; OF Iraklion 1, Aris 2; Weroia 3, Panionios 0; Aigaleo 2, Wysas 1; AEK 3, Iraklis 0; Trikala 3, AE Lemasos 1.

Sweden: GAIS 2, Norrkoping 1; Djurgaarden 0, IK Goteborg 4; Jonkoping 1, Malmo FF 1; Sirius 0, Oester 0; Atvidaberg 0, Elfsborg 2; Oerebro 1, AIK 0.

Yugoslavia: Vardar 0, Proleter 0; Dinamo 1, Olimpija 1; Rijeka 1, OFK Belgrade 2; Maribor 0, Zagreb 0; Red Star 2, Radnicki Nis 0; Celik 1, Bor 1; Velez 2, Hajduk 1; Zeleznicar 0, Partizan 0.

Russia: Group A: Sarja Lugansk 1, CSKA Moscow 0; Meftchi Baku 2, Ararat Erewan 0; Dynamo Kiev 0, Dynamo Moscow 0; Tschernomores Odessa 1, Uralmasch Swerdlowsk 0; SKA Rostov 2, Krilija Kubyschew 1. (Midweek): Neftchi Baku 2, Moscow Dynamo 1; Tschernomores Odessa 2, Krilija Kubyschew 2; Sarja Lugansk 0, Dynamo Kiev 1; SKA Rostov 0, CSKA Moscow 1. **Group B:** Dynamo Tbilisi 2, Spartak Moscow 0; Kairat Alma Ata 3, Torpedo Moscow 1; Torpedo Kutaisi 3, Schachtjor 2. (Midweek): Dynamo Tbilisi 2, Dynamo Minsk 1; Schachtjor Donesk 1, Lokomotiv Moscow 1; Kairat Alma Ata 1, Spartak Moscow 1; Pachtakor Taschkent 2, Torpedo Moscow 1; Torpedo Kutaisi 1, Zenit Leningrad 0.

East Germany: Chemie Leipzig 1, Hansa Rostock 1; Magdeburg 2, Lokomotiv Leipzig 0; Wismut Aue 0, Vorwaerts 1; Chemie Halle 0, Union Berlin 2; Dynamo Berlin 2, Carl Zeiss Jena 1; Karl Marx Stadt 1, Sachsenring Zwickau 1; Rot Weiss Erfurt 4, Stahl Riesa 1. (Midweek): Union Berlin 2, Wismut Aue 1.

Bulgaria: Dobrudja 1, CSKA 0; Levski-Spartak 4, Spartak Pleven 1; Tcherno more 2, Tchernomores 0; Krakra 1, ESK Slavia 0; Akademik 2, Beroe 0; Dunav 1, Botev 1; Marek 4, Trakia 2.

Denmark: Esbjerg 1, B 1913 Odense 2; B 1909 Odense 1, B 1903 Copenhagen 3; Akademisk 2, Vejle 2; Frem 1, Aalborg 4.

Hungary: MTK 3, Pecs 0; Csepel 2, Honved 1; Raba ETO Gyor 4, Diosgyor 0; Ferencvaros 3, Salgotarjan 1; Tatabanya 4, Eger 1; Dunaujvaros 1, Egyetertes 0; Komlo 1, Szombathely 1; Ujpest Dozsa 4, Vasas 2.

W/E APRIL 27

Switzerland: Basle 3, Lugano 0; Bellinzona 0, Servette 1; Biel 2, Young Boys 5; Grasshoppers 2, St. Gallen 2; Lausanne 4, Zurich 2; Sion 2, Lucerne 3; Winterthur 1, La Chaux de Fonds 1.

West Germany: Werder Bremen 2, Borussia Dortmund 1; Eintracht Brunswick 2, Kickers Offenbach 2; VfB Stuttgart 2, Nurnberg 3; MSV Duisburg 1, Borussia Monchengladbach 1; Alemannia Aachen 2, Hamburger 0; Bayern Munchen 1, Koln 0; Eintracht Frankfurt 0, Hannover 96 0; Schalke 04 2, TSV 1860 Munchen 0. (Midweek): Eintracht Brunswick 0, Werder 3.

Holland: Holland Sport 2, Telstar 0; Volendam 2, Twente 1; DOS 0, Feijenoord 3; Ajax 2, MVV 1; Fortuna/Sittardia 0, DWS 0; Sparta 2, PSV 3; NAC 6, AZ'67 0; Go Ahead 2, ADO 1; GVAV 0, NEC 0.

Portugal: Uniao de Tomar 0, Benfica 4; Porto 1, Belenenses 0; Sporting 1, Leixoes 0; Atletico 0, Varzim 2; Academica 6, Braga 2; Guimaraes 5, Sanjoanense 0; CUF 0, Setubal 3. (Midweek): Sanjoanense 1, Benfica 0.

Sweden: Oester 0, Oerebro 1; Elfsborg 1, Sirius 1; Malmo FF 3, Norrkoping 0; Goteborg 1, Jonkoping 1; AIK 2, GAIS 2; Atvidaberg 3, Djurgaarden 2.

Russia: Group A: Dynamo Kiev 1, CSKA Moscow 0; Tschernomorez Odessa 1, Dynamo Moscow 0; SKA Rostov 1, Sarja Lugansk 1; Krilija Kuybyschew 1, Ararat Erewan 2; Uralmasch Swerdlowsk 3, Neftischi Baku 2. **Group B:** Lokomotiv Moscow 0, Zenit Leningrad 2; Schachtjor Donezk 3, Pachtakor Taschkent 0; Torpedo Kutaisi 0, Spartak Moscow 2; Torpedo Moscow 0, Dynamo Minsk 0. (Midweek): Zenit Leningrad 1, Kairat Alma Ata 1.

East Germany: Sachsenring Zwickau 0, Chemie Leipzig 0; Hansa Rostock 0, Magdeburg 1; Lokomotiv Leipzig 1, Wismut Aue 1; Union Berlin 1, Carl Zeiss Jena 2; Stahl Riesa 2, Karl Marx Stadt 1; Rot-Weiss Erfurt 2, Dynamo Berlin 1.

Belgium: Waregem 0, Standard Liege 2; La Gantoise 0, Union St. Gilloise 1; Lierse 3, Daring 1; Racing White 0, SC Charleroi 0; FC Liege 3, FC Bruges 1; Beerschot 1, St. Trond 1; Beringen 1, Beveren 1; Anderlecht 5, Malinois 1.

Bulgaria: CSKA 2, Lokomotiv Plovdiv 1; Trakia 2, Levski-Spartak 1; ESK Slavia 5, Dunav 0; Botev Vratza 1, Tchernomore 0; Beroe 2, Dobrudja 0; Spartak Pleven 2, Akademik 0; Tchernomorez 2, Marek 1.

Italy: Torino 1, AC Milan 0; Palermo 0, Fiorentina 0; Cagliari 2, Verona 0; Atalanta 0, Napoli 0; Inter-Milan 1, Sampdoria 1; Vicenza 0, Juventus 0; Pisa 0, Bologna 1; Roma 0, Varese 0.

France: Nimes 1, Lyons 2. (Midweek): Red Star 2, Rennes 1.

Hungary: Pecs 1, Ujpest Dozsa 0; Tatabanya 1, Ferencvaros 1; Diosgyor 1, MTK 3; Vasas 4, Komlo 1; Honved 5, Dunaujvaros 0; Szombathely 1, Csepel 0; Eger 1, Egyetertes 1; Salgotarjan 0, Raba ETO Gyor 0.

Finland: Haka Valkeakoski 1, TPS Turku 2; HJK Helsinki 6, ELO Kuopio 4; KUPS Kuopio 2, Ives-Kissat Tampere 1; MP Mikkeli 3, Lahti-69 2; Reipas Lahti 4, KTP Kotka 0; Aessat Pori 1, KPV Kokkola 1.

Norway: Lyn Oslo 1, Viking Stavanger 0; Brann (Bergen) 2, Hodd (Aalsund) 2; Stromgodset (Drammen) 0, Fredrikstad 0; Start (Kristiansand) 2, Skeid (Oslo) 1; Sarpsborg 0, Rosenborg (Trondheim) 1.

Rumania: UT Arad 0, Vagonul 1; Steaua 2, Progresul 2; Universitatea Craiova 4, Politehnica 1; Universitatea Cluj 1, Crisul 1; ASA Tirgu-Mures 0, Petrolul 0; Rapid 1, Dinamo Bucharest 0; Jiul 3, Farul 0; Dinamo Bacau 1, Arges 0.

Denmark: B 1903 Copenhagen 1, B 1901 Nykobing 0; Esbjerg 2, Horsens 5; KB 4, B 1909 Odense 2; Aalborg 3, Akademisk 0; Vejle 1, Frem Copenhagen 1; B 1913 Odense 0, Hvidovre 1. (Midweek): Hvidovre 2, B 1901 Nykobing 1.

Poland: Slask 2, Gornik 1; GKS Katowice 1, Legia 1; Stal 0, Odra 0; Szombierki 1, Pogon 0; Wisla 1, Polonia 0; ROW Rybnik 1, Ruch Chorzow 1; Zaglebie Sosnowiec 1, Zaglebie Walbrzych 0.

Czechoslovakia: Jednota Trencin 0, Slovan Bratislava 0; Banik Ostrava 3, Union SKLO Teplice 1; VSS Kosice 3, Pardubice 0; Inter Bratislava 2, Slavia 1; ZVL Zilina 4, Dukla Prague 2; Sparta 2, Banska Bystrica 1.

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

MARCH 19

Argentina (0) 1 (Cocco)
Paraguay (0) 1 (Irala)

Argentina: Andrada; Malbernat, Lopez; Aguirre, Perfumo, Madero; Minitti (Gonzalez P.), Cocco, Yazalde, Veglio (Rulli), Fischer.

Paraguay: Aguilera; Colman (Garcia), Mendoza; Sosa, Bobadilla, Rojas; Cabral (Ocampo), Espinosa, Valdez, Martinez, Irala.

APRIL 6

Portugal (0) 0 30,000
Mexico (0) 0

Portugal: Damas; Conceicao (Pedro Gomes), Carrico; Rolando, Pinto, Joaquim Jorge; Figueiredo (Lourindo), Manuel Antonio, Peres, Jose Maria, Jacinto Joao.

Mexico: Calderon; Vantolra, Perez; Gonzalez (Munguia), Pena, Galindo; Morales, Fragoso, Borja, Diaz, Padilla.

UNDER 21 MATCH

Italy (3) 3 (Massa, Marchetti, Taffanin) 10,000
Switzerland (0) 0

Italy: Zanier; Papadopoulo, Righetti; Turone, Cuccuredu, Reggianni; Palazzese, Massa, Toffanin, Marchetti, Achilli.

Switzerland: Lipausky (Favre); Agustoni (Rutti), Trinchero; Hasler, Anderwegg (Emaresi), Rahmen; Rutschmann (Renfer), Balmer, Demarmels, Meyer, Holenstein.

Brazil (2) 2 (Jairzinho, Gerson)
Peru (1) 1 (Gallardo)

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Rildo; Dirceu Lopez, Brito, Djalma Dias; Piazza, Gerson, Jairzinho, Pele (Edu), Tostao.

Peru: Sartor; Jose Gonzalez, Pedro Gonzalez; Mifflin, Latorre, Chumpitaz; Baylon (Murante), Cubillas, Leon, Zegarra (Challe), Gallardo.

APRIL 9

Brazil (2) 3 (Pele, Tostao, Edu)
Peru (2) 2 (Gallardo, Baylon)

Brazil: Felix; Carlos Alberto, Rildo; Piazza (Joel), Brito, Djalma Dias; Dirceu Lopez (Edu), Gerson, Jairzinho, Pele, Tostao (Paulo Cesar).

Peru: Sartor; Jose Gonzalez, Pedro Gonzalez; Mifflin, Latorre (Jose Fernandez), Chumpitaz; Cassareito (Barreto), Baylon, Leon, Cubillas, Gallardo.

Paraguay (0) 0
Argentina (0) 0

Paraguay: Aguilera; Martinez (Garcia), Benitez; Sosa, Bobadilla, Rojas; Valdez, Godoy (Cabral), Ocampo (Jugovich), Espinosa, Martinez (Vera).

Argentina: Andrada; Gallo, Malbernat; Cabrera, Perfumo, Madero; Gonzales (P.), Basile, Salomone, Cocco, Veron.

APRIL 10

Luxembourg (0) 2 (Leonard, Philip) 6,000
Mexico (1) 1 (Jeitz o.g.)

Luxembourg: Stendebach; Kuffer, Hoffmann (J.), Hoffmann (N.), Jeitz, Lezczynski; Dublin, Leonard, Philip, Swartz, Kirchens.

Mexico: Calderon; Vantolra, Perez; Pulido, Nunez, Galindo; Munguia, Fragoso, Borja, Diaz, Padilla.

APRIL 16
UNDER 23 MATCH

England (2) 4 (Clarke 2, Sissons, Robson) 13,631
Portugal (0) 0

England: Shilton; Smith, Pardoe; Doyle, Booth, Sadler (Nish); Coates, Robson, Clarke, Evans, Sissons.

Portugal: Fonseca; Barros, Calo; Adriano, Murca, Pavao; Toni, Campos, Camoas (Chico), Nelson, Neni.

Scotland (0) 1 (Murdoch) 100,000
West Germany (1) 1 (Muller)

Scotland: Lawrence; Gemmell, McCreadie; Murdoch, McKinnon, Greig; Johnstone, Bremner, Law, Gilzean, Lennox (Cooke).

West Germany: Wolter (Maier); Schnellinger, Vogts; Beckenbauer, Schulz, Patzke; Dorfel, Haller, Muller, Overath (Lorenz), Held.

East Germany (1) 2 (Lowe, Rock)
Wales (0) 1 (England) 45,000

East Germany: Croy; Fraessdorf, Urbanczyk; Bransch, Seehaus, Korner; Lowe (Rock), Stein, Prenzel, Kreische, Vogel.

Wales: Millington; Rodrigues, Burton; Hennessey, England, Hole; Jones, Durban, Mahoney, Toshack, Rees.

Portugal (0) 0 15,000
Switzerl'd (2) 2 (Vuilleumier 2)

Portugal: Damas; Conceicao, Hilario; Rolando, Humberto, Jose Carlos; Simoes, Peres, Torres, Eusebio, Jacinto Joao.

Switzerland: Prosperi; Ramseier, Stierli (P.); Odermatt, Michaud, Tacchella; Signorelli, Kunzli, Quentin, Kuhn, Vuilleumier.

Greece (0) 2 (Sideris, Dedes) 45,000
Rumania (0) 2 (Dumitrache 2)

Greece: Ikonomopoulos; Kamaras, Gaitatzis; Karafeskos (Joutsos), Zanteroglou (Krimidas), Ballopoulos; Dedes, Chaitas, Sideris, Papaioannou, Botinos.

Rumania: Raducanu; Satmareanu, Deleanu; Ghergeli, Dinu, Boc; Dembrovski, Ionescu, Dumitrache, Dan Coe, Lucescu.

Holland (0) 2 (Roggeveen 2)
Czechoslovakia (0) 0 15,000

Holland: Van Beveren; Deust, Israel; Veenstra, Eykenbroeck, Laseroms; Roggeveen, Houvaart, Klijnjan, Rijnders, Rensenbrink.

Czechoslovakia: Vencel; Dobias, Hagara; Geleta, Plass, Horvath; Vesely, Jokl, Adamec, Kuna, Kobat.

Belgium (1) 2 (Puis, Van Himst)
Mexico (0) 0 5,000

Belgium: Trappeniers; Heylens, Thissen; Van Moer, Jeck, Dewalque; Semmeling, Devrindt, Van Himst, Polleunis, Puis.

Mexico: Calderon; Vantolra, Perez; Diaz, Pena, Nunez; Morales, Munguia, Cisneros, Pulido, Pereda.

APRIL 19

Cyprus (0) 1 (Efthymiadis) 10,000
Austria (1) 2 (Kreuz, Redl)

Cyprus: Alkiviadis; Christou, Kavazis; Stephanidis; Panajotou, Koureas; Kanzilieris (Aspou), Efthymiadis, Christodolou, Krystallis, Stylianou.

Austria: Harreither; Linhardt, Falk; Eisele (Ettmayer), Sturmberger, Eigenstiller; Hof II, Kreuz, Buzek, Flogel (Wallner), Redl.

APRIL 20

Poland (3) 8 (Lubanski 5, Dejna 2, Willim) 35,000
Luxembourg (0) 1 (Leonard)

Poland: Gomola; Anczok, Latocha; Wilczek, Szadkowski, Winkler; Blaut, Szoltysik (Knzerski), Lubanski, Dejna, Brychczy (Willim).

Luxembourg: Hoffmann (R.); Kuffer, Konter; Schmitt, Lezczynski, Jeitz; Hoffmann (N.), Leonard, Philip, Dublin, Kirchens.

APRIL 23

Spain (0) 0 40,000
Mexico (0) 0

Spain: Sadurni; Martin II, Tonono; Velazquez, Anton (Carabalzar), Videgany; Grosso, Amancio, Bustillo, Glaria, Rojo (Rexach).

Mexico: Calderon; Vantolra, Perez; Manguia, Nunez, Galindo; Pulido, Fragoso, Borja, Diaz, Padilla.

● *Continued overleaf*

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SOCCERTISTICS

★ Continued from previous page

Bulgaria (1) 2 (Asparoukhov 2, 1 pen.) 20,000
Luxembourg (0) 1 (Leonard)

Bulgaria: Simeonov; Aladjev, Jetchev; Ilonev, Penev, Gaganelov; Popov (Jckov), Asparoukhov, Dermendijev, Jakimov, Milkov.

Luxembourg: Stendebach; Kuffer, Konter; Hoffmann (J.), Lezczycynski, Jeitz; Dublin, Schmitt, Leonard, Schwarz, Kirchens.

Israel (1) 1 (Feigenbaum) 35,000
Austria (1) 1 (Kreuz)

Israel: Levin (Vissocker); Baar, Bello; Schurok (Wolach), Rosen, Rosenthal; Spiegler, Talbi, Feigenbaum, Spiegel, Young.

Austria: Harreither; Linhart (Fak), Strasser; Wallner (Eisele), Eigenstiller, Hof; Metzler, Kreuz, Buzek, Eltmayer, Redl.

APRIL 25
REPRESENTATIVE MATCH

England (0) 0 18,160
Young England (0) 1

England: Bonetti; Knowles (Armstrong), McNab; Mullery, McGrath, Moore; Sammels, Hurst, Astle, Peters, Tambling.

Young England: Springett (P.); Smith, Charles; Brown, McFarland, Hollins; Coates, Robson, Weller, Gould, Sissons.

SOUTH AMERICAN CLUB CHAMPIONS CUP

(Copa Libertadores de America)
(first-round matches continued from last month)

MARCH 14

GROUP 1:

Deportivo Cali (2) 3 (Iroldo, Gonzalez, Gellegos)
Deportivo Italia (0) 0

Cali: Ayala; Sanclemente, Sanchez; Gonzalez, Lopez, Bautista; Samboni, Gellegos, Loayza, Desiderio, Iroldo.

Italia: Fasano; Tenorio, Morillo; Elmo, Freddy, Vicente; Almeida, Maravic, Mateo, Niti, Alves.

(Mar. 14): Union Magdelena (0) 1 (Palacio) Deportivo Canarias (0) 0. (Mar. 16): Deportivo Cali (0) 2 (Iroldo, Loayza) Deportivo Canarias (0) 0. Union Magdelena (1) 3 (Molina 2, Rodriguez) Deportivo Italia (0) 0.

MARCH 4

GROUP 2:

Sporting Cristal (0) 2 (Campos, Gonzalez P.)
Universidad Catolica (0) 0

Cristal: Rubinos; Campos, Elias; Nieri, Mellan, Latorre; Gonzalez (P.), Gonzalez (F.), Gallardo, Mifflin, Del Castillo.

Catolica: Vallejos; Barrientos, Diaz; Sarnari, Laube, Villaroel; Varas, Messen, Isella, Delem, Fouilloux.

Juan Aurich de Chiclana (2) 3 (Orbegoso 2, Mosquera)
Valparaiso Wanderers (0) 1 (Alvarez)

Aurich: Mendoza; Gomez, Vilches; Castanada, Benitez, Castrillon; Reyes, Vallejos, Orbegoso, Merino, Mosquera.

Valparaiso: Olivares; Canelo, Herrera; Peralta, Cantatore, Ulloa; Ferrero, Acevedo, Griguol, Osorio, Mendez.

(Mar. 11): Universidad Catolica (1) 1 (Isella) Juan Aurich (1) 2 (Castrillon, Benitez). Valparaiso Wanderers (0) 2 (Ferrero, Griguol) Sporting Cristal (0) 0. (Mar. 13): Universidad Catolica (2) 3 (Sarnari, Delem, Isella) Sporting Cristal (0) 2 (Gonzalez, Aquije). Valparaiso Wanderers (1) 4 (Ferrero 2, Griguol, Peralta) Juan Aurich (1) 1 (Obregoso).

(Play-offs)
MARCH 18

Valparaiso Wanderers (0) 1 (Ferrero) 44,484
Sporting Cristal (0) 1 (Gallardo)

Valparaiso: Olivares; Canelo, Herrera; Peralta, Cantatore, Ulloa; Ferrero, Acevedo, Griguol, Mendez (Osorio), Hoffmann.

Cristal: Rubonix; Campos, Elias; Nieri, Mellan, Latorre; Aquije, Mifflin, Gonzalez (P.), Gonzalez (F.), Gallardo.

Universidad Catolica (2) 4 (Messen, Varas, Isella, Fouilloux) 44,484
Juan Aurich (0) 1 (Merino)

Catolica: Vallejos; Barrientos, Diaz; Isella, Laube, Adrianzola; Varas, Sarnari, Messen, Barrales, Fouilloux.

Juan Aurich: Burella; Gomez, Vilches; Benitez, Castrillon, Vallejos; Reyes, Castaneda, Orbegoso, Merino, Mosquera

MARCH 20

Juan Aurich (0) 0 45,000
Valparaiso Wanderers (0) 1 (Leiva)

Juan Aurich: Burella; Gomez, Vilches; Castanoda, Vallejos, Benitez; Reyes, Astocuma, Orbegoso, Saez, Merino.

Wanderers: Olivares; Canelo, Herrera; Peralta, Leiva, Ulloa; Ferrero, Acevedo, Griguol, Mendez, Hoffmann.

Sporting Cristal (0) 1 (Aquije) 45,000
Universidad Catolica (2) 2 (Barrales, Sarnari)

Cristal: Rubinos; Campos, Elias; Wanuil, Latorre, Riso; Aquije, Mifflin, Gonzalez (P.), Gonzalez (F.), Gallardo.

Catolica: Vallejos; Barrientos, Diaz; Isella, Laube, Adrianzola; Varas, Barrales, Messen, Sarnari, Fouilloux.

MARCH 14

GROUP 3:

Olimpia (0) 2 (Cibils, Godoy)
Litoral (0) 0

Olimpia: Gimenez; Molina, Benitez (N.); Soguir (Rojas), Laterza, Gaona; Paniagua, Sanguinetti, Gomez, Godoy, Cibils.

Litoral: Escalera; Vargas, Solis; Rocha, Balcazar, Castellon; Llado, Pol, Araipe, Morales, Comacho.

MARCH 19
(Second place play-off)

Olimpia (0) 2 (Gimenez 2)
Bolivar (0) 1 (Blacut)
(After extra time; score at 90 mins. 1–1)

Olimpia: Gimenez; Molina, Benitez (N.); Rojas, Laterza, Gaona; Paniagua, Sanguinetti, Gomez, Godoy, Cibils.

Bolivar: Parraga; Cayo, Valenzuela; Grimaldo, Rojas, Herbas; Ciacia, Rada, Coutinho, Blacut, Quimeros.

MARCH 12

GROUP 4:

Penarol (2) 5 (Goncalves, Matosas, Forlan, Onega E., Cortez)
Deportivo Quito (0) 2 (Bataini, Barreto)

Penarol: Mazurkiewicz; Figueroa, Goncalves; Fonseca, Matosas, Forlan; Onega (E.), Cortez, Spencer (Silva), Vieta, Etchecury.

Quito: Aguirre; Utreras, Valencia; Garrido, Alvarado, De los Santos; Morales, Alava, Barreto, Battaini, Bagnuoli.

(Mar. 13): Nacional (0) 2 (Cubilla, Prieto) Barcelona de Guayaquil (0) 0.

MARCH 15

Penarol (3) 5 (Onega 2, Vieri, Cortes, Silva)
Barcelona de Guayaquil (1) 2 (Espinosa, Munoz)

Penarol: Mazurkiewicz; Figueroa, Goncalves; Fonseca, Matosas, Forlan; Silva, Cortes, Onega, Vieta, Joya.

Barcelona: Phoyu; Quijano, Macias; Cardenas, Lecaro, Menendez; Espinosa, Noriega, Lasso, Malagon, Munoz.

(Mar. 16): Nacional 4 Deportivo Quito 0.

GROUP 1:

(Quarter-finals)

(Mar. 27): Deportivo Italia 0 Cerro Porteno 0. Att. 7,000.

APRIL 2

Cerro Porteno (0) 1 (Irala)
Deportivo Italia (0) 0

Porteno: Villanueva; Santamaria, Mendoza; Escobar, Enciso, Gavilan; Arrua, Jacques, Mora, Sosa, Irala.

Italia: Fasano; Marin, Murillo; Vicente, Freddy, Tenorio; Almeida, Elmo, Mateus, Niti, Alves.

APRIL 4

Universidad Catolica (1) 4 (Isella 2, Marin o.g., Livingstone)
Deportivo Italia (0) 0

Catolica: Vallejos; Barrientos, Diaz (D.); Barrales, Adrianzola, Laube; Varas, Isella, Messen, Livingstone (Diaz A.), Fouilloux.

Italia: Fasano; Maron, Murillo; Tenorio, Freddy, Vicente; Almeida, Elmo, Maravic, Niti, Alves (Pereyra).

(Apr. 9): Universidad Catolica (1) 1 (Isella) Cerro Porteno (0) 0.

MARCH 27

GROUP 2:

Valparaiso Wanderers (1) 1 (Ferrero) 50,000
Nacional (0) 1 (Morales)

Wanderers: Olivares; Canelo, Herrera; Peralta, Leiva, Ulloa; Ferrero, Acevedo, Griguol, Mendez, Hoffmann.

Nacional: Manga; Ubinas, Mujica; Alvarez, Anchetta, Montero Castillo; Garcia, Cubilla, Maneiro, Prieto, Morales.

George Best, soccer's cheekiest chappie when it comes to scoring goals, was at his audacious best against Nottingham Forest. But even George couldn't get away with this one. When Denis Law failed to make contact, George gathered the ball like a scrum half, dived forward and threw it into the net. (A)

APRIL 4

Deportivo Cali (1) 1 (Gallegos)
Nacional (3) 5 (Celio 2, Prieto, Maneiro, Techera)

Cali: Ayala (Largacha); Sanchez, Gonzalez (Yudica); Lopez, Bautista, Munoz; Gallegos, Samboni, Loayza, Desiderio, Iroldo.

Nacional: Manga; Ramos, Mujica; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Alvarez; Celio, Prieto (Techera), Maneiro, Cubilla, Morales.

(Apr. 3): Deportivo Cali (3) 5 (Iroldo 2, Samboni, Desiderio, Leiva o.g.) Valparaiso Wanderers (1) 1 (Ferrero).

APRIL 9

Nacional (1) 2 (Maneiro, Morales)
Valparaiso Wanderers (0) 0

Nacional: Manga; Ramos, Mujica; Montero Castillo, Anchetta, Alvarez; Celio, Prieto, Maneiro (Techera), Cubilla, Morales.

Wanderers: Olivares; Canelo, Herrera; Perez, Leiva, Ulloa; Ferrero, Acevedo, Griguol, Mendez, Hoffmann (Osorin).

SOUTH AMERICAN CLUB CHAMPIONSHIP

First Round Groups
(top two enter quarter-finals)

Group 1

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Deportivo Cali ...	6	3	2	1	12	6	8
Deportivo Italia .	6	3	1	2	7	8	7
Union Magdalena	6	2	1	3	7	8	5
Deport. Canarias	6	1	2	3	3	7	4

Group 2

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Valparaiso W. ...	6	3	–	3	13	10	6
Sporting Cristal ..	6	2	2	2	11	11	6
Univer. Catolica .	6	3	–	3	12	13	6
J. Aur. de Chic.	6	2	2	2	13	15	6

(After play-off: 1. Universidad Catolica 4 pts. 2. Wanderers 3 pts. 3. Sporting Cristal 1 pt. 4. Aurich 0).

Group 3

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Cerro Porteño ...	6	4	1	1	15	5	9
Olimpia	6	3	1	2	12	7	7
Bolivar	6	2	3	1	6	8	7
Litoral	6	–	1	5	1	14	1

(Second place play-off: Olimpia 2 Bolivar 1).

Group 4

	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
Peñarol	6	3	3	–	16	8	9
Nacional	6	2	4	–	10	4	8
Deportivo Quito .	6	1	3	2	4	10	5
Barcelona	6	–	2	4	3	11	2

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ting faster just as Eusebio is getting slower, and he lacks the physical courage to play as a pure striker, taking the knocks as well as the chances in the penalty area. Without him at his best, Portugal are an ordinary side, capable of fine play, but not of sustaining it.

Still on this busy April Wednesday, the two Germanys, East and West, got the win and the draw they wanted against Wales and Scotland—though not without some anxious moments.

East Germany showed their strength recently by all but beating the third country in their group, Italy, and it was the team that finished this match that turned out against Wales. To my mind, it is the best side East Germany has ever produced.

But they did not play at their best against Wales, who equalised from a corner through Mike England, and were most unlucky to lose to a goal scored by the German substitute, Rock, less than two minutes from the end. Wales were so handicapped by injury that on the day before the match at Dresden, manager Dave Bowen had only ten fit men with him, and, rather like Mr. Micawber, was hoping that something would turn up.

Wales were so short of strikers that they had to field Durban of Derby and Mahoney of Stoke in the forward line, because both Ron and Wyn Davies fell out through injury. I had intended some savage criticism of such clubs as Newcastle, who fielded Welsh internationals like Wyn Davies in meaningless league matches just two days before such a vital World Cup tie, but when Barrie Hole preferred to go on his club tour (Aston Villa's to the United States), it suggests that not even the Welsh take Wales seriously as an international side.

I still feel that Wales and Northern Ireland (I'll take it all back if they beat Russia, of course) should throw in their lot with England on the international front . . . England have desperate need of some of their players, so there is no suggestion of charity. After all, the only foreign team Wales have ever beaten on their own ground is Israel, who provided Wales with a back-door entrance to the 1958 World Cup finals—the sole time they have played in the last 16. And now Wales would have to beat East Germany at home and Italy away, and Italy would have to draw at home with the East Germans even for Wales to be involved in a triple play-off. I'd like to give you the odds against

International Post-Mortem

● *Continued from page 11*

that, but the batteries have run down in my computer.

With three home games to come, the point West Germany earned at Hampden Park has given them a significant advantage over Scotland. This was an engrossing match, in which the disorganised flair of the Scots was pitted unsuccessfully against Germany's supreme organisation and technical skills.

Scotland fielded a well-balanced side, and with the possible exception of the injured Hughes for Lennox on the left wing, and the suspended Stein for Gilzean in the centre—and I remain unconvinced about that—no better choice could have been made. Yet the Scots were always tactically naïve, accumulating lateral, innocuous passes, delighting in the individual superiority of their ball players which collectively came to almost nothing.

Lamentable

Equally, Germany had only one real chance, Müller's swivel and shot past Lawrence from Beckenbauer's free-kick—and but for McKinnon's lamentable marking, even that could never have produced a goal. However, they had the *teamwork*, created by brilliant individuals and dedicated practice. Schulz is still the best sweeper outside Italy; Beckenbauer effortlessly supreme in midfield; Overath indefatigable in defence and attack; Müller and Held formidable in the front line.

Curiously, Scotland's win in Cyprus was by far the most convincing by a country in their group, for West Germany won with a goal in injury time, and Austria had only a goal to spare in a 2-1 victory. But they were leading 2-0 until just before the final whistle, when the Cypriot centre-half, Efth Ymiades, scored in a goalmouth scramble. Austria's goals came from Wilhelm Kreuz, who ran half the length of the field vainly chased by three Cypriot defenders, and Helmut Redl—a header from Linhart's precise cross to the far post in the second half.

Scotland are still in with a chance; but Yugoslavia's last hope vanished in Madrid, where Spain gave Belgium a final push into the finals by beating the Slavs 2-1. Both the Spanish goals came in a five-minute period in the first half, and both were the result of defensive errors. In the 22nd minute Amancio dribbled past four defenders and Bustiloo, left completely unmarked by Bajic, scored easily. Then Curcovic dropped a centre from the left and Amancio pushed the ball into the undefended net. Yugoslavia took off Osim at half-time, moved Bjeckovic to centre-forward and brought on Katic. The switch brought more directness to their play, and in the 67th minute Katic produced a through ball for Pavlovic to score. But Spain were always the faster, more accurate team, and never in real danger of defeat.

Austria played two other games before returning from their visit to Cyprus. They went first to Tel Aviv, where a 35,000 crowd saw Israel take the lead through Feigenbaum in the 19th minute. Kreuz got the equaliser eight minutes before half-time, and there was no further score. Against Malta in Valetta Kreuz missed a penalty, but not until after Koegelberger and Kventz had given Austria a two-goal lead in the first 25 minutes. Cini got one back soon after the interval, and Malta seemed likely to make a fight of it, until Koegelberger scored a third.

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